61:5 Stanford Library CHRISTIAN ERAL JUN 22 1945 B







Three boys found hiding in a cave after their parents had been killed.

What shall be their FATE?

Shall we continue to protect little children against starvation and death—shall we continue to train boys to be self-supporting and girls self-reliant or shall we abandon them when they are facing greater danger than ever before?

For many years Christian Herald readers have been giving Chinese children an opportunity to serve Christ. Children left to perish or to become slaves have, through Christian love and charity, been nursed back to health, and then been educated to support themselves as trained laborers. Instilled with the spirit of the Christian love and charity which has been part of their daily life in the Mission, these children become the most effective means through which Christianity can be spread throughout China.

BEFORE War hit China the Foochow government helped some toward the support of the orphans for they had closed their own orphanages and asked our workers to care for about 200 homeless children. But now all is chaos, you are their only hope against starvation. We have built up a work that must and will carry on long after war has hidden its ugly head—the constructive work our Mission has been doing will survive no matter who rules China—CHRISTIANITY MUST CARRY ON!

After War there will be a greater need than ever for protection, and for constructive building—there will be more children parentless and homeless; there will be greater need for trained workers. Your work in China will have opportunity to prove the value of Christian training and the value of industrial training. There will be demand for carpenters, mechanics: Christian trained young men can answer that demand—and with their answer carry the message that Christianity has to give.

But the job is not nearly done—only the foundation has been laid. The work of Christians in China must go on until that day when children are no longer sold into slavery or left to starve; when youth is being trained and educated to be self-supporting and not left to banditry as their only means of livelihood—not until then can we leave them to their fate.

What Shall Be Their Fate?

Your missionaries are devoting their lives to Christ in China—will you give them the one thing they cannot find within themselves—financial support? Your dollar does the work of ten in China—so do not hesitate to contribute because you have but little to give.



ORPHANS AT WORK IN THE CABINET DEPARTMENT, OF OUR INDUSTRIAL WORKS—NO BOY LEAVES THE ORPHANAGE WITHOUT A TRADE.

Every Penny Helps

Christian Herald Missions in China Business Office, 419 Fourth Ave., New York

Protect these children from starvation—train these boys to be self-supporting Christians—we must carry on!

Name...

Address..

A Future Star of the Stage and Screen just can't take chances with "Pink Tooth Brush"



Ipana and Massage help your dentist keep gums firm and teeth sound

LITTLE girls have ambitions, too! And what could be more important to a future young star of the stage and screen than a lovely, attractive and winning smile. That's why she is guarding that smile now...practicing faithfully at home the important lesson her teacher taught her—daily massage of the gums for firmer gums and sounder teeth.

Thousands of children will some day thank their teachers for pointing out the danger of today's soft foods. For today's fiberless, rich foods rob gums of the work they require for health. Lacking exercise, they tend to grow flabby, tender, weak—and sooner or later that warning tinge of "pink" may appear on your tooth brush.

"Pink tooth brush" means—see your dentist at once! You may not be threatened by serious gum trouble—but only your dentist can be the judge. Usually, however, it is a simple warning of underworked gums—gums that need more vigorous exercise—and, as so many dentists suggest, "Gums that need the health-

ful stimulation of Ipana and massage."

For Ipana, with massage, is especially designed to aid the health of your gums as well as to clean your teeth. Each time you brush your teeth, massage a little extra Ipana into your gums. Circulation is aroused in the gum tissues—gums tend to become stronger. Teeth have a brighter look.

Let Ipana, with massage, help you to sparkling teeth, healthier gums, a brighter, more attractive smile!

DOUBLE DUTY—For more effective gum massage and more thorough cleansing, ask your druggist for Rubberset's new *Double Duty* Tooth Brush.

GIVE YOUR SMILE THE HELP OF IPANA AND MASSAGE!







IPANA
Tooth Paste











WHERE READERS AND EDITORS MEET TO EXCHANGE IDEAS AND TALK OVER THEIR PROBLEMS

They Wanted Maxwell

FOR several years Richard Maxwell has been singing hymns and gospel songs over the radio. Interspersed with his musical program there have been bits of homely moral philosophy.

A month or so ago Maxwell was informed by the directors of the Columbia chain that his program was to be discontinued, presumably to make way for a more worldly feature. Reluctantly Maxwell announced to his audience that he would no longer be heard.

Then came the deluge. Listeners from all over the country bombarded Columbia with requests that his program be reinstated. As the weeks passed the storm grew in fury until the broadcasting company officials

Vol. 61

acknowledged their mistake. By this time those of you who love Richard Maxwell and his songs know he is back on the air at 10:30 A.M., Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and 9:15 A.M., Saturdays—Eastern Standard Time. Columbia officials admit it was one of the most surprising demonstrations of listener loyalty they have ever experienced.

This incident is a splendid illustration of the power of Christian people when they become really aroused. No doubt every person who wrote had a sense of futility. "What good will my letter do?" they may have said. But the sum total of all those letters from Maine to California "moved mountains."

And doesn't it also illustrate the hunger in millions of hearts for the spiritual inspiration of sacred music? Jazz, syncopation and swing music have their brief days of glory—but the hymns we have sung so often within the hal-

lowed walls of our church home never lose their power to inspire or soothe us.

Foochow Bombed

FROM Foochow, via China Clipper, comes this short dramatic letter.

Foochow, China, February 24 "Dear Friends:

"I am getting this off Air Mail to you tonight to tell you about the bombing today. You have probably heard about it over the radio or seen it in the papers.

"This morning about 9 A.M. six Bombers came and dropped between forty and fifty 200-pound bombs and a few 500 pounds. They were striking mostly at the air field and a soldiers' camp. I have not found

the exact damage. I know that quite a few were killed and many wounded. I have been out to see some of the damage done but it will take some time to get an accurate statement. I do not think that the dead and wounded will be very high.

Needless to say the city is in an uproar. Everyone is excited and as many as can are moving out. There was fine order in the different parts of the *Christian Herald* work. I had spent some time in organizing everyone for such an emergency and for once it worked out like clockwork. I'm afraid that they will be more excited next time. It gives a person a queer feeling to see the bombs coming and to be helpless in directing them, although it seems evident that the bombers are not trying to kill civilians.

No. 5

"If any of our property gets hit I will cable you but otherwise do not worry. Do not worry about me for I would not be anywhere else for anything. Now is the time that the kiddies need me and I'm planning to stay right here."

Cordially,

Merlin A. Bishop [The Christian Missionaries in China are risking their lives. How small our dollars seem in the light of their heroism.]

CONTENTS

MAY, 1938

Cover Design—The Light of the BibleCHRISTOFFEL BISSCHOP	
Just Between Ourselves	45
Out of My Mail	- 2
A Boy from Kentucky Meets the PresidentJACK MAJOR	1
News Digest of the Month	-
Frontispiece—There Still Are MothersGRACE NOLL CROWELL	12
Cordell Hull—Christian StatesmanO. K. ARMSTRONG	13
Fame Comes to a Homemaker	10
A Vacation for MotherNANCY AVERY MCCUNE	19
The Groves Were God's First TemplesL. W. C. TUTHILL	2
Live Baggage RAYMOND L. DITMARS	22
All One Body WeJEANNE OLDFIELD POTTER	2
Pilgrim's Progress	2
The Church Warns an ObserverRALPH S. MEADOWCROFT	28
Printed Poison HAYDEN HALL	30
Who Plants a Tree	3:
Daily Meditations for the Quiet Hour	34
Editorial Forum	30
The Plainness of the Gospel—A SermonW. R. HALL	38
The Bible in PicturesMERNA GAMBLE	39
Housekeeping Bureau	41
Scotland, a Bonnie Land to See	
Current Backs	48
Sunday School Lessons for MaySTANLEY B. VANDERSALL	5
After All	64
× ,	0

COPYRIGHT, 1938, BY CHRISTIAN HERALD ASSOCIATION, INC.

This Month's Cover

"The Light of the Bible" is the artist's title for our Mother's Day cover. Christoffel Bisschop, the artist, painted it long before Mother's Day was heard of. A native of Friesland, he with Israels, revolutionized Dutch painting, with his pictures of sunlit interiors and luminously warm enclosed spaces. He died in 1904. We reproduce this picture by courtesy of Rudolph Lesch Fine Arts, Inc., New York City.



As a member of the Christian Herald Family you are also a member of the

Christian Herald Association

Christian Herald's editorial platform is vigorously evangelical.

We believe in the transforming, re-creating power of Christ and His gospel.

It is the new birth. We know that power can save men.

We believe that it can save society.

It is our constant aim to use Christian Herald in such a way that Christ's plan for man and for society may be more speedily fulfilled.

We have no other, we can have no higher purpose.

Sixty years ago Christian Herald was launched by Dr. Louis Klopsch—Under the leadership of Dr. Klopsch and with the coöperation of its loyal readers, Christian Herald became an outstanding institution in raising and distributing money for charitable, philanthropic and religious purposes. It has been said that, outside of the Red Cross, no organization has raised more money for relief enterprises than Christian Herald.

Christian Herald now embraces a still wider realm of usefulness—It has become the official organ of the Christian Herald Association, incorporated under the laws of the State of New York as an organization not for profit. The Association is formed to diffuse the principles and teachings of the Christian religion, to receive and invest voluntary contributions in support of religious, benevolent and educational enterprises, and to publish Christian Herald. It is further provided that no officer, member or employee of the Association shall receive pecuniary profits except reasonable compensation for services rendered.

As a subscriber to Christian Herald you are also a member of the Christian Herald Association. Besides publishing Christian Herald, the Association through the generosity of its members maintains

—the famous BOWERY MISSION in New York City. In addition to the evangelistic services conducted three hundred and sixty-five nights of the year, now that unemployment is wide-spread, the Mission feeds as many as twelve hundred men daily.

—the CHRISTIAN HERALD CHILDREN'S HOME—famous "Mont Lawn"—at Nyack-on-the-Hudson. Since 1894, tens of thousands of weak, puny children from the crowded streets of the city have been restored to health and happiness at Mont Lawn.

—the CHRISTIAN HERALD INDUSTRIAL MISSION IN CHINA, where orphaned boys and girls are educated and cared for until they are self-supporting.

As a member of the Christian Herald Association you are participating in one of the oldest and finest religious and philanthropic enterprises in the world. With sound conservatism, but in the faith warranted by a great past and a challenging future, the Christian Herald Association continues its career of great purpose and wide usefulness.



There's reverent quiet -serene beauty in a

NU-WOOD **Church Interior**

Walk into a church decorated with Nu-Wood, and you are immediately con-

scious of a warm, rich beauty expressing the dignity and serenity that a house of worship demands. Listen to a service in a Nu-Wood decorated church, and you hear the speaker's voice perfectly in the rear seats. Visit a Nu-Wood church, in any season, and you will enjoy greater comfort, too. The reason? Nu-Wood decorates-quiets noise and corrects faulty acoustics-and insulates-all at amazingly low cost!

Today, Nu-Wood is available with the new KOLOR-TRIM MOLDINGS-predecorated wood moldings that bring out the full beauty and color harmony of Nu-Wood interior finish, and that harmonize with every design. Let us give you the facts about Nu-Wood for your church—mail the coupon.

INTERIOR FINISH



OOD CONVERSION COMPANY Room 161-5, First National Bank Building St. Paul, Minnesota.

Gentlemen: I want to know more about Nu-Wood for

New Construction Remodeling. Please send me complete information and illustration.

Name	 1000	
Address	 	

State



ORGANIZER AND LEADER OF THE NATIONAL

EPISCOPAL SERVICES

What common ground does the Episcopal service have with the services of other Protestant churches?

THE Episcopal service, of course, is comparable to the service of other liturgical Protestant churches. But even in the Episcopal Church there are differences, great differences, as between the services of the "High" and "Low" church. "Low" church services in England are almost identical with services in the Wesleyan or Methodist Churches.

HITLERISM OR COMMUNISM

Were it a matter of choice, would you choose the government of Russia in preference to that of Germany? Do you prefer communism to Hitlerism?

DO not prefer communism to Hitlerism nor do I prefer Hitlerism to communism. I regard both communism and fascism as equally repugnant to American democracy and freedom. There is for us absolutely and eternally no choice between the two. Totalitarianism of every sort, by whatever name known, by whatever dictator led, is an anathema to freedom, an enemy of humanity's upward march, and a barricade across humanity's path from barbarism to civilization.

Let no one tell any friend of mine that I favor either communism or fascism, or that I prefer one to the other.

NO SUBSTITUTE FOR CHURCH

Do you believe that it is as possible to worship God at home or in the automobile or walking on the street as it is to worship in the church?

ES, certainly; but not at all as prob-Y able, particularly in the automobile. The car should take all our attention, though it is always possible and frequently imperative to at least breathe a prayer for steady nerves and right direction. Indeed, nothing can, for you or for society itself, take the place of faithful, regular church attendance. By no other relationship can you render to yourself or to your community a more vital service.

I read recently of a lady who said to her pastor after a Sunday morning service, "You can not know how much your message helped me."

"Well," was the minister's surprising reply, "I hope it doesn't help you as much as the last one did." Then he continued, "That one lasted you for three months."

THE DRY SWING IS ON

What is the present situation as to repeal? Certainly conditions have grown steadily worse. Have there been any reactions to indicate a trend in public opinion?

ELL, Kentucky, the nation's biggest liquor-producing state, is now nearly one-third dry. This is a result of recent local option elections. There is a definite revulsion to public drinking, drunken driving and to wholesale drinking by women in hotels and taverns, where in preprohibition days they were never seen.

These and other post-repeal evils must be taken as responsible, in part at least, for what is unmistakably a big dry swing.

CHILDREN NEED SUNDAY SCHOOL

Is there value in sending children to Sunday School when your own faith as parents has become so liberal—perhaps you would say so negative—that you no longer believe in what the Sunday School teaches? This is a frank question, and I am putting my chin out for a frank answer.

DR. HENRY C. LINK, Director of the Psychological Service Center in New York City, and author of one of the best sellers, "Return to Religion," has tested two thousand children between the ages of ten to eighteen to discover what contributes to desirable personality traits and habits. As a result of this testing, Dr. Link mentions the Sunday School first of all. He says "The very fact of parents attending church was a factor in the development of desirable personality traits on the part of their children, and the attendance of Sunday School by the children was an even more important factor." This is a better answer than mine for the father who has "put out his chin."

In his book, "Return to Religion," Dr. Link speaks of his own experience, of his intellectual doubts, of his abandonment of the church for years. Then he faced men and women needing personality adjustments. Eventually, he himself returned to religion and began recommending the church to his clients. The church and Sun-

BUSINESS AND EDITORIAL OFFICES, 419 Fourth Ave., New York

Copyright 1938 by Christian Herald Association, Inc. Republication of any part of Contents is forbidden unless express permission is obtained from the editors. Subscription Price \$2.00 a year; \$2.50 for two years. Foreign Postage: Canada add 50 cents a year; elsewhere add \$1.00 a year. It requires a month for change of address to become effective. . . Entered as Second Class Matter January 25, 1999 at Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in the Act of February 29, 1925, embodied in paragraph 4. Section 538. Postal Laws and Regulations and authorized on September 13, 1928. Entered as Second Class Matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa, Canada.



YOUTH RADIO CONFERENCE

day School, he writes in his book, "are of incalculable assistance to parents and society in giving children the necessary foundation for developing good characters and personalities."

OUR NATIONAL DEFENSES

What is your opinion of the President's message on military and naval increases?

GENERAL I endorse the message. What lack of preparation means in the present mad world, with major nations deliberately turning outlaw, is vividly illustrated by the fate of Ethiopia and the plight of China. The old arguments have disappeared beneath a lawless, bloody welter. To save ourselves and to help save the world itself, America must be strong. On the other hand, I would like to know whether the national Administration is definitely moving to prevent profits up to twenty per cent on warships. Also I would like to know whether the Administration is considering the Interstate Commerce Commission Engineers' report that for twenty-four million dollars the Gov-ernment could build or buy all plants needed for the manufacture of military and naval equipment and supplies.

Again, I would like to know what is being done to prevent the sale of munition discoveries and devices to foreign governments? These are matters that are vitally associated with the nation's defense and with our future situation in

the world.

SUNDAY GAMES

Our Sunday School class would like to know whether it is all right to attend a commercialized game of any sport on Sunday.

I THINK that it would be a very grave mistake, a very vital wrong, for your Sunday School class to attend such a game on Sunday. We are not suffering for the want of these things. We are suffering because of them, suffering in the finest qualities and emotions of our minds and souls. America is paying far more than the admission fee for her wide-open Sundays. She is paying a price that may leave her at last morally, as well as intellectually and socially, bankrupt. For very vital reasons I cannot support Sunday commercialized and secular sports.

CHRISTIAN HERALD MAY, 1938 Vol. 61, No. 5

Published monthly at 419 Fourth Avenue, New York, N. Y., by Christian Herald Association, Inc. President... Daniel A. Poling; Vice President... J. Paul Maynard; Treasurer Liene Wilcox.

There's a Feeling of Quick Refreshment When a Drowsy Mouth Wakes Up!



Tight Heid when you brush your teeth!

If you want to enjoy a sense of invigorating refreshment, to add radiance to your smile, fight acid when you brush your teeth.

For acids are present wherever food particles ferment. These are the acids that are a common factor in tooth decay. Also such fermentation may cause a disagreeable taste and mar the freshness of the breath.

That is why a principal ingredient of Squibb Dental Cream is a pure, safe and reliable antacid. When it comes in contact with acids in the mouth, it neutralizes them, alkalizing and freshening at the same time it cleanses.

Use Squibb Dental Cream regularly—two or three times a day—to brush your teeth and massage your gums.

And don't forget that by adequate professional service and daily home care, most tooth decay can be prevented.

SQUIBB TOOTH POWDER—has the same scientific advantages as Squibb Dental Cream.

SQUIBB

ACID-NEUTRALIZING Dental Cream



THE PRICELESS INGREDIENT OF EVERY PRODUCT IS THE HONOR AND INTEGRITY OF ITS MAKER

A Boy From Kentucky

MEETS THE PRESIDENT

By Jack Major

I'M JUST a country boy, and a fellow by the name of Franklin D. Roosevelt is the President. This is how it came about.

In 1926, Irvin S. Cobb, a fellow-townsman of Paducah, Kentucky, gave me a letter of introduction to Gene Buck, a man influential in New York in the music field. On the strength of that letter I hitchedhiked to the big city, arriving with \$8.37 in cash, a guitar, some original music, and a lot of hope. Mr. Buck didn't think so much of my compositions. I told him he was making a big mistake. He said he was

was making a big mistake. He said he was willing to take the chance and his secretary showed me to the door.

Well, you can imagine the kick I got when, after eleven years of knocking around, Mr. Buck phoned me and asked me to go to Washington with him and entertain at the dinner that Vice President Garner was giving to the President and his family. That made me as happy as the day grandpa gave me a speckled pup hitched to a little red wagon!

While going to Washington on the train, Mr. Buck picked out several stories that he wanted me to tell at the dinner, and warned me not to discuss anything political. Some of the stories were so old they could have voted for George Washington,

which only goes to prove that no one, including Mr. Buck, has heard everything.
When we arrived in Washington we took a taxi to the Washington Hotel. Upon arrival Mr. Buck started fumbling around with the luggage. I paid the taxi man!

When we got upstairs I unpacked my suitcase and showed him a tuxedo that I had bought for the occasion. He said, "You should have brought tails!"

I told him I had, and reminded him that he had picked out the ones he wanted me to tell on the train. He said, "Oh skip it!

The tuxedo will be all right!"

I'm glad it was, 'cause I had paid \$27.50 for it. I figured I ought to dress up a

Ittle if I was going to meet the President.

Then I asked, "What time are we going to eat and can I sit next to the President?"

He told me I wouldn't even be allowed to go in where they were eating, but that after the President and a bunch of Congressmen had finished they would go out into a big room for the entertainment. So I went around the corner and ate at a Child's restaurant! I had turkey, and I found out later that all the President had to eat was chicken. I also learned that all the waiters at the Vice President's dinner were Secret Service men and that they all had pistols on their hips. That would have made me too nervous to enjoy the



At the left is Jack Major at the "mike" in the C.B.S. studios, and above is Jack Major, the skilled fisherman

dinner anyhow. So it was just as well. After I ate I started back to my room. On my floor, at the door to the fire escape, I saw two suspicious looking characters. I thought I'd sorta hang around and investigate. Before I knew it they were standing on each side of me and asking questions so fast I couldn't think. They turned out to be a policeman and a fireman. They told me they were watching for assassins. I learned right then that being the President was one job I didn't want. They told me that everywhere the President went the Police and Fire Department followed him

Those two fellows turned out to be right nice people. They told me so many things about the inside political life in Washington that by the time Mr. Buck took me upstairs to entertain the President I had forgotten all about his warning to me to

keep off of politics.
I'm glad I did, for the story that the President laughed the hardest at was one President laughed the hardest at was one about Mr. Farley, the Postmaster General. When I saw Mr. Farley in the crowd of guests, I said, "You know, Mr. Farley, I came down here to Washington on a train called "The Farley Limited."

"Why is it called that?" he asked.

So I told him, "It's a train that has a lot of pull, and a big following. It stops at every post office, and goes every where but Maine and Vermont."

but Maine and Vermont.

When I started talking to Mr. Farley like that, Mr. Buck got pale around the gills, but when the President laughed, he grinned. That gave me confidence so I upped and told the President I knew how he could collect the war debts from the foreign countries.

The President asked me how, so I told him to put a loud speaker in the Statue of Liberty and when one of the foreign

of Liberty and when one of the foreign boats came up the Hudson to have the old girl holler, "Hey there! When are you going to pay them war debts?"

The whole crowd turned to the President and laughed. He looked straight at me and smiled and winked. So if he has that done, you'll know who's idea it was!

When I ran out of gab I whistled a little and then sat down. Then came a fellow named Dunninger, who could read people's minds. He even told me the name of a pet calf that died on our farm twenty years ago. That sure was a nice calf. His years ago. That sure was a nice calf. His mind reading impressed me so much that I turned to a nice grey-haired lady next to me and said, "He's smart! I think he ought to have the job of Secretary of State, then we will know what them Japs

She looked at me kinda funny like and said, "I'll tell that to Mr. Hull. He's my husband!"

(P.S. I learned later that Mr. Hull was the Secretary of State! Oh well, that's

what I get for not reading the papers.)

That fellow Dunninger pulled another good one too. He was doing a sleight of hand trick and needed a helper. He turned to a fellow sitting on the front row and said, "You'll do. You look like an intelli-

The crowd (Continued on page 53)

MAY 1938



News Digest of the month



A DEPARTMENT OF INTERPRETATION AND COMMENT ON THE MONTH'S CHIEF EVENTS

Stop Talking War

IN A speech before the American Club in London recently, Mr. Joseph P. Kennedy, American Ambassador to England, said he could assure this country that there would be no European war this year. "As you know," continued Mr. Kennedy, "I have been bearish for a year. I feel a little ashamed of it when I see year. what confidence Europeans have in my country's future." He asserted that the United States would solve its problems if it stopped worrying about

Mr. Kennedy is entirely right, at least as regards the bad effects of the constant war scares. The talk of war helps to bring on those conditions which make war. And the fear of war in Europe, aggravated by this constant talk, is one contributing cause of the current recession in

Let's put an end to war scares, and war "jitters" in this country. We have other and more immediate problems that demand our serious attention. Chief of these is unemployment. And that problem is serious and intricate. It cannot be solved offhand, or by a mere gesture. When we hear a citizen say, "all we have to do to put men back to work is thus and so," we can be sure he has not thought the matter out very deeply. And the problem cannot be solved by mere fault-finding, or criticism, or incrimination of others. The

solution will require deep thought and strong,

continued, united effort.

We have had serious unemployment a long time. Mr. Hoover tried to remedy it, and failed. Mr. Roosevelt has tried, and has not succeeded. The problem is a grave and difficult one. Unless we can get these ten or twelve million men back to work we may suffer something worse than war.

And that is only one of our problems, though the gravest one. How to get our railroads back on their feet; how to build up our merchant marine and our foreign trade, how to handle our labor problems with justice to both sides; how to bring back prosperity to the small business manthese and many others cry aloud for our most thoughtful attention. Surely there is sufficient intelligence and ability in the United States to better conditions, if we can get together and apply united and persistent effort.

So to waste time and nerve force in a constant dither over a war that is not coming at any time soon is supreme folly. Let's put our minds to something else-to making this a better country something else—to making this a better country for all our people. And let's have confidence in our country's future. Henry Ford sets us a good example by declaring his firm belief that a new prosperity is just ahead of us. More, he does his part toward bringing that prosperity. He does something, instead of lamenting at the wailing wall. Such assurances as he gives us do the country far more good than pessimism and fright over a non-existing war.

WASHINGTON

REORGANIZATION FIGHT-After one of the hardest battles in our legislative history, the Bill providing for reorganization of the Government departments was finally passed by the Senate, March 28, by the relatively close vote of 49 to 42. The fight against the bill was colossal; during the last day, 75,000 telegrams were received by Senators, most of them in opposition to the measure. The bill then went to the House, where it was recommitted, by a close vote, thus killing it, at least for this year.

ROW OVER TVA— The long-smoldering dissensions in the TVA directorate finally burst out with a loud bang in March. Chairman Arthur E. Morgan was removed by the President, and now there is to be a joint investigation by five Senators and five Congressmen. The three, Dr. Arthur E. Morgan, Dr. Harcourt A. Morgan, and Mr. David Lilienthal, have a right to demand that the public suspend judgment until all the facts are known. Already partisanship has inserted itself into the debates in the Senate, and the TVA is too costly and important to be sacrificed for political reasons, or whitewashed for the same ends. Dr. Arthur Morgan is a distinguished engineer, a foremost authority on Flood Control, and at the time of his appointment to TVA was president of Antioch College (701 students). Dr. Harcourt Morgan is not a "mere Tennessee yarb doctor" as a wellknown columnist described him. He is not a Tennessean, but was born in Canada, is our foremost soil and fertilizer authority, and at the time of his appointment was president of the University of Tennessee (4364 students). Mr. Lilienthal, the youngest of the three, has been assistant corporation counsel in Chicago,

and at the time of his appointment was a member of the Wisconsin Public Service Commission. The previous reputation of all three entitles them to a thorough and unbiased investigation. And the public, also, has a right to demand that the investigation be thorough, unbiased, and free from politics.

That is what we have a right to demand. But knowing politics as we do, we have small expectation of getting it.

RAILROADS' PLIGHT-Although the Interstate Commerce Commission granted the railroads an increase of about fifteen per cent in rates, they claim that that is insufficient, and demand that the Government do something for them. Sensational testimony was given before a Senate Committee. And President Sargent, of the C.&N.W. road, said in a public statement that far Eastern and Western railroads were taking an unfairly large share



IT'S ABOUT TIME

of the revenues from transcontinental freight, which constitutes such an important part of the roads' business, thus driving some of the Middle Wests road into bankruptcy. Although the C.&N.W. hauls this freight over twenty-two per cent of the total mileage, it gets only eleven per cent of the joint through rate. Too, the roads' income is drained off by the Pullman, and the tank and refrigerator car companies; and they are being robbed, he asserts, by monopolies.

The muddle may result in the Government's taking over and consolidating the roads, thus ending the duplication of track and services now so common. The Railway Brotherhoods, however, strongly oppose consolidation, because it would result in throwing a number of them out of jobs. Something, it would seem, will have to be done—but no one seems to know what, least of all the railway officials themselves.

PAYMENT FOR THE PANAY—The U.S. handed Japan a bill for \$2,214,007.36 for the destruction of the Panay, and Japan promptly agreed to pay it, even remarking that it was less than she expected. The bill covered only actual property loss—nothing for damages of a punitive kind. (We don't know what the 36 cents was for, but Japan made no objection to it.) Japan shows many signs of desiring strongly to retain this country's friendship. She has agreed, very graciously, to put an immediate stop to salmon fishing in Alaskan waters, even outside the three mile limit. She wants no trouble with us, at least not now. She wants our trade, and we want hers. The chief reason for the strong feeling against her has been the bombings in China; but of late no Americans or English have suffered.

NO PUBLIC FUNDS FOR PAROCHIAL SCHOOLS—A storm of protest has arisen over one provision of the proposal to extend government aid to schools. The section in question provides that states may be permitted to use Federal aid

funds for the benefit of private and parochial schools. No bill has as yet been introduced in Congress; the recommendation was made by the President's committee which has made its report to him embodying a number of plans for helping the country's schools. There has been slight objection to the other recommendations, but it is most unlikely that any Congressman will sponsor this part of any bill—public protest has been too strong. Even a number of influential Catholic priests have voiced their objection—they like it even less than the Protestants, And the National Educational Association has denounced it vehemently.

This writer, for his part, opposes using public funds for aiding any church school, either Catholic or Protestant.

U. S. STILL A HAVEN—Following the seizure of Austria by Germany, with the inevitable beginning of rough treatment for the Jews; and the reports of suffering in Spain, the President, through Secretary Hull, invited all the American republics, and several European nations (including England, but not including Germany) to cooperate with this country in admitting as many as possible of the political refugees from those countries where they are being deprived of their rights and are undergoing real suffering. Several nations expressed approval. Mussolini, however, declined with thanks—doesn't want any more Jews.

EAST

TEMPLE OF RELIGION—Plans have been drawn, and a site allotted, for a Temple of Religion at the New York World's Fair next year. It will be non-sectarian, and will have no religious exhibits and no formal services, but is intended as a place for rest and prayer. Music, however, will be provided. Funds for the building will be raised by voluntary subscriptions all over the country.

There had previously been criticisms that the Fair had given Religion no recognition. COUPLE WANTED FOR CHINA-

The Methodist Board of Missions is seeking a young couple for missionary work in China. They must possess unusual qualifications, and an abundant supply of courage and consecration. The work will be far in the interior of China, where there are no cities, few white people, and none of the conveniences to which Americans are accustomed. Funds are in hand already for the mission, but the important thing now is to find the right couple. All who are interested should write for full information to the M.E. Board of Foreign Missions, 150 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

SOUTH

KENTUCKY—In Pikeville, a town of 4,000 population, away up in the Kentucky mountains, there is a bank, the First National, that opens with prayer and a religious service every morning. They even have a Hammond organ in the room where the service is held. The assistant trust officer reads from the Bible, the employes sing and pray. This remarkable bank also raises and sells or gives away flowers, supplies its employes with soft drinks, and hands out free flower seeds to its customers. It also broadcasts music during the day.

I think I'd feel considerable confidence in a bank conducted along those lines.

WEST

KANSAS CITY—Fusion and the Good Government ticket received a severe defeat in Kansas City March 29, when Mayor Bryce B. Smith, the Mayoralty candidate of the Pendergast organization, easily defeated Col. Fred E. Whitten fusion candidate. Although the Pendergast organization's majority of 45,000 was some less than it received four years ago, it was ample. The organization even gained one member in the city council. In contrast with some former years, the election was quiet and orderly.

OUR NEIGHBORS

MEXICO AND OIL-Just when we were beginning to talk about the "Canada-U.S.-Mexico axis," up rose Mexico, or at any rate President Cardenas, and "expropriated"—which in common language means grabbed—the entire oil holdings of foreign companies in his country; properties estimated to be worth from \$200,000,000 to \$400,000,-000. He proposes to pay the companies for the wells, he states; a large order for a country in the precarious financial position of Mexico. What steps the companies will take, if any, is hard to determine. The United States Treasury, whether in reprisal or not, at once ceased buying Mexican silver, of which it has been purchasing five million ounces a month. The loss of that amount is a serious blow to Mexico. Feeling against us is again pretty strong south of the Rio Grander they are once more calling us "gringos." But then some of our thoughtless people call the Mexicans "greasers," and "spigs." It is a time for us to suppress our resentment, and cultivate friendship instead of hate.

Japan is a possible customer for Mexi-

can oil—she needs it, and if she can get permission to build pipe lines, could absorb a great part of it. Germany has been storing oil for years, but she doesn't have to come so far for it.

Forty years ago we would have gone to war over such an "expropriation." Now of course we won't. Thus far along the path of peace have we progressed.

ABROAD

AUSTRIA—The most dramatic event of a dramatically important month, was the sudden seizure of Austria by Chancellor Hitler. As we announced last month. former Austrian Chancellor Schuschnigg, had ordered a plebiscite, following his concessions to the Nazi government, to determine whether Austria should re-main independent. Hitler must have feared the result of that plebiscite; for if the country voted to retain its independence, it would be difficult for him to justify his seizure. Taking no chance, he suddenly sent his troops into Austria, only three days before the proposed plebiscite, deposed Schuschnigg, and declared Austria annexed to Germany. So "death came to Austria." Troops took possession of Vienna, and began a ruthless enforcement of the new decrees. Jews, especially, had a foretaste of what they might expect from the new regime. Professional and business men were ordered to sweep streets and clean buildings; one Jewish General appeared for that menial work in his full uniform as an Austrian General, and others came to work in top hats and synagogue garments. Thousands are leaving the country.

Meantime, on April 10, 45,000,000 Germans voted, 99 to 1, to ratify the annexation. The "Anschluss" is complete,

and Austria is no more.

LITHUANIA-Early in March the world was startled by Poland's serving a sudden ultimatum upon Lithuania; she held her troops at the border ready for instant invasion if Lithuania refused her demands. Germany warned that if Poland entered Lithuania, she would at once seize Memel, formerly in German territory. War seemed imminent: but at the last moment, Lithuania backed down and acceded to all Poland's demands. To an outsider those demands did not seem unreasonable. The situation was this; for eighteen years Lithuania had refused all intercourse with Poland, because the latter country had taken possession of Vilna, the old Lithuanian capital, and held it as Polish territory. No one was allowed to cross the boundary between the two countries. All diplomatic connections were suspended; no business could be transacted between the two countries, no rail service was in existence, not even direct mails. Poland demanded an end to that anomalous situation, and the resumption of diplomatic and business relations; and only the decision to accede to her demands removed the threat of war.

The old Lithuanian cabinet resigned, in humiliation. An army chaplain, Rev. Vladas Mironas, was called upon to form a new cabinet, thus becoming the second country to have a minister as Premier,

Rumania having chosen Rev. Miron Crestea a month before.

CZECHOSLOVAKIA-After Prime Minister Chamberlain's address, in which he hinted that England would not go to war for Czechoslovakia, that country was left practically abandoned, so far as military help is concerned. Hitler had previously said, several times, that he demanded practical independence for the millions of Germans living in the territory of the Czech state. He has now presented his terms, in the form of sharp demands. They are first, the creation by the Prague government of a Federal State, on the Swiss model, with German, Czech, Polish and Slovak "cantons." Second, economic agreements that will, in effect, place Czechoslovakia in a position of absolute dependence upon Germany. Third, interdiction by the Czech Government of papers published by German emigrants. Fourth, declaration of the neutrality of Czechoslovakia, and rupture of the agreements with France and Russia. In short, Czechoslovakia would become a dependency of the expanding

celona, which now seems inevitable, will mean the end. That will mean, despite denials, a new Fascist state, along the borders of democratic France.

Meanwhile, along comes Cardinal O'Connell with the assertion that the stories of bombings of civilians in Barcelona are all lies—good General Franco wouldn't bomb anybody. Those Barcelonians must have committed suicide!

FRANCE—The French Government is having its own abundant troubles. The franc sinks lower and lower; it seems impossible for a Cabinet to be formed which can stay in office more than two weeks. Chautemps tried it twice, then gave up. Then former Premier Blum, who had only recently been forced out, was called. He, in turn, had to resign, April 9th, and M. Deladier undertook to form a cabinet.

Grave questions confront the country; what to do in the event Germany invades Czechoslovakia, France's ally; what to do in the matter of her own frontier against a Fascist Spanish Government. These and many other troubles harass La Belle France. And she knows now that she can



This unusual view of the Mt. of Olives was taken by Dr. W. T. Ellis from his hotel window in Jerusalem—the Garden of Gethsemane in the distance, the Hall of Pilate, (left, with tower,) and the Mosque of Omar, (right,) in foreground

Germany. It is reported that the Czech Government has already acceded to the first three conditions.

SPAIN—After two years of seesaw, Nationalist Spain seems at this writing at last to be losing, definitely and completely. The Loyalists may be able to hold out for a time, but to an outsider it looks as if Bilbao had been their Vicksburg, and Barcelona their Richmond. It was reported that they had asked Franco for terms of truce, and he replied, in Grant's very words. "No terms but absolute and unconditional surrender." Insurgent forces have almost reached the Mediterranean; they are surging forward every day, and the Nationalist troops seem unable to halt them.

Worldwide horror was aroused by the bombing of Barcelona. More than a thousand were killed, and three times that many wounded, including many women and children. Franco refused, despite urgent demands, to give up bombing of civilians; it is a "necessary military procedure," he asserted. The tragedy of it, to Spaniards, is that it is not Spanish soldiers, guns and planes that are playing havoc with the country; Spain is being conquered by Italian and German forces of arms and men. The fall of Bar-

expect no help from England, unless she is invaded.

ENGLAND-In his eagerly awaited pronouncement to Parliament, in March, Prime Minister Chamberlain made it fairly clear that England had no intention of going to Czechoslovakia's aid, and that she would not fight in Europe at all except to defend France or Belgium from actual invasion. Meanwhile his government has been carrying on negotiations on three fronts; with Mussolini, designed to settle the Mediterranean and African questions and thus leave England free from danger to her life line, through the Mediterranean and the Suez Canal, to India. Agreements have been reported covering the navies of the two countries in the Mediterranean, the joint use of the Canal and the withdrawal of Italian troops from Spain.

Mr. Chamberlain has also been conducting negotiations with Nazi Germany. These have been kept very secret, but the belief is that she has consented to let Hitler have a free hand in Eastern Europe, provided he does not try to move West. And negotiations have also been going on with Japan; the understanding, also guarded closely, is reported to be that England will recognize Japan's con-

quest of North China, and in return Japan will refrain from disturbing Hong Kong or South China. While these are unauthenticated reports, for the most part, we may be sure that England is going to protect her own possessions, and is not going to war to protect those of any one else, unless her own safety is threatened. But in the first by-election since Mr. Chamberlain took office, his Conservative candidate for Parliament was defeated by a woman, on a Liberal-Labor ticket. We may yet see Mr. Eden back in the

HIGH SPEED WHIRLIGIG-The past two months have been among the most momentous in European history. Events have moved so rapidly that the news of today may be completely out-dat-ed tomorrow. But, summing it all, it seems that ex-Ambassador Dodd's prediction that in twenty years Germany would be in control of 100,000,000 people is going to come true. Germany is going East to the Black Sea—there is no one to stop her. Czechoslovakia is on the point of falling into the German orbit now. A new Pan-Germany is now being formed, with a new "Drang Nach Osten," and nobody is in position to prevent it for a When Pan-Germany, however, reaches the Russian border, she will face trouble, unless in the meantime Russia has become involved with Japan. Spain is done for as an independent democracy, although she will keep a nominal independence, like that of Manchukuo. Mussolini will be the dominant influence along the Mediterranean, Hitler in Eastern Europe, while England and France lie low for a while, preparing for whatever comes. There will be no war in the immediate future; what happens in two or three years is another matter.

FROM PALESTINE—The Daily Meditations which you read in this issue, on pages 34, 35, were written by Dr. Ellis in Jerusalem, where he has been for some time as a newspaper correspondent. The copy was mailed to us registered, special delivery, air mail. It came by plane to Rome, thence by fast steamer to New York. The view on page 9 is from a snapshot taken by Dr. Ellis from the window of the hotel at which he was staying. It is one of the best photographs of the Mount of Olives and the Garden of Gethsemane we have seen.

EMPERANCE

RED LIGHTS FLASHING-"Look straight ahead of you and see the red lights flashing in all directions." The per-son who said that was not an Anti-saloon Leaguer, or a member of the W.C.T.U. He was Dr. Will Alexander, Administrator of the Federal Alcohol Administration, and he was talking to the National Retail Liquor Package Stores Association (!) at their recent convention in Baltimore. "Election after election is being held to determine if this community and that shall tolerate your business, and frequently the battle goes against you. My information is that since Repeal 7000 political units have gone dry . . . Gross abuses



First National Bank, Pikeville, Ky., opening the day with religious service

mark the manufacture, distribution and sale of liquor under legal protection. They are the result, for the most part, of failure to curb the retail trade . . . If you do not yourselves curb abuses, in my judgment some day you will suffer the consequences which always follow an outraged public sentiment."

So the rope which Repeal handed the liquor interests is evidently being used by them to hang themselves, surely and not so slowly.

THUMBS DOWN ON BOOZE IN MIS-SISSIPPI—The Mississippi Legislature, at its recent session overwhelmingly backed up the dry forces of the state by defeating the local option bill. The vote was decisive—90-35. The drys of the churches feared a loss such as those in Alabama suffered last year, when, after carrying the state three times in referenda, they were overruled by the legislature, which legalized liquor in three counties anyway. But the dry victory in Mississippi was so over-whelming that the issue has disappeared from the coming election. And if the candidates down there are like politicians elsewhere, that is no doubt a great relief to them.

NO BOOZE BY MAIL-The Senate Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads, on February 21, voted to table the House bill which would have permitted sending through the mails samples of liquor not exceeding eight ounces, when transmitted to a state where the possession thereof would be legal. Senator Morris Sheppard, of Texas, a consistent enemy of liquor and all its works, asserted, among other objections, that the measure, if passed, would permit liquor samples to be mailed, without solicitation, into the homes of the country, to minors or any-one else, and that it would open the mails of this country to foreign liquor dealers. Senator Capper, of Kansas, joined the Texas Senator in opposing the proposal. The result was especially pleasing to the Anti-saloon League and the W.C.T.U., who had fought the bill with all their strength.

So the wine growers will have to rely hereafter, upon the train and truck-and the wet newspapers. Which is some comfort, even if small.

VIRGINIA TIGHTENS UP-Four bills tightening up the liquor regulations of the state were passed by the 1938 session of the Virginia legislature. They provide for (1), Local option in towns and communities to prohibit liquor sales on Sunday, (2) The enactment of a mandatory onemonth minimum sentence and a fifty dollar fine for selling illegal liquor and for transporting or possessing illegal liquor, (3), The prohibition of selling liquor to persons under twenty-one, or in places where such minors are employed, and (4) a law forbidding the transportation of liquor in for-hire vehicles, except on the person or in the baggage of a bona fide passenger.

Every little helps, Eventually-!

ANTI-ALCOHOL MUSEUM-In Warsaw, the capital of Poland, an Anti-Alcohol Museum was recently opened. Twenty-three nations are taking part in exhibits, which cover all phases of the alcohol problem, including alcohol in relation to health, tuberculosis, venereal diseases, child welfare, the school, the family, suicides, accidents, and many others.

We do not know whether the United

States is one of the twenty-three nations represented at Warsaw or not. But we do know of a good many "exhibits" we could make, and getting them out of the country would be a good riddance.

A CONVERTED REPEALIST-On the floor of the House of Representatives, Congressman O'Malley from Milwaukee (which made beer famous) said: "May I remind my colleagues that I came to Congress as a wet, advocating Repeal. I regret to see today that the liquor interests refuse to see the handwriting on the wall. They are indulging in certain practices that are bringing this country again to the brink of Prohibition. The application of these high taxes proves the growing disfavor the industry is facing."

There'll be more and more such Con-

gressmen.

THE DEADLY DRINKING DRIVER-

All-time records of traffic deaths were smashed again in 1937, according to statistics compiled by the Anti-Saloon League. In the past year, 39,700 were killed, compared with 37,800 the year before, or 30.7 per 100,000 of the population as against the previous figure of 29.7 per 100,000. "The adoption of a standard test to determine how much of this national slaughter is due to liquor is greatly needed," asserts the League report.

CHURCH NEWS

North Mississippi Conference recently voted against the proposed union with the other branches of Methodism. Bishop Collins Denny, and Bishop James Cannon, Jr., assert that this makes the proposed union legally impossible, since, according to an amendment adopted in 1906, unanimous approval by all the conferences was necessary for such a step. The matter will undoubtedly occasion warm debate in the General Conference, and may lead to action in the courts.

Meantime news has come from South Carolina that 700 churchmen there have signed a resolution opposing unification. This group is sending twenty-two delegates to the General Conference, and contemplate merging their vote with that of Mississippi as a nucleus around which opponents of unification may gather.

However, Bishop Du Bose said that a confused and groundless construction had been placed upon the Mississippi vote; and that fears that the Southern Church would be in a minority were unfounded. since the two Southern jurisdictions would about equal the two Northern jurisdic-Bishop Du Bose also denied that the publishing house would be removed from Nashville; instead, an enlargement of its capacity would be necessary, and its commercial output increased. And Dr. W. P. King, editor of the Southern Methodist Christian Advocate, denied that his paper had suppressed the arguments of the anti-ratificationists, but, instead, had given them more columns of space than the other side had received.

LUTHERANS—According to the *Lutheran Herald*, the Lutherans have been first in a number of events affecting American history:

The first clergyman ordained in Amer-

ica was a Lutheran.

The first Protestant pastor buried in American soil was a Lutheran.

The first Protestant missionary to the Indians was a Lutheran.

The first book translated for the Indians was Luther's Small Catechism.

The first American flag was unfurled by a Lutheran general.

The first American naval flag was made by a Lutheran woman.

The first Protestant hospital in America was built by Lutherans.

The first president of the Congress of the United States was a Lutheran.

(And still some people talk about the Lutherans as a "bunch of foreigners!")

The denomination is preparing to celebrate the 300th anniversary of the landing of the Lutheran colonists on the Delaware, in 1638, thus beginning organized Lutheran work in the United States. The celebration will be held in Philadelphia, Tuesday, June 28, 1938.

WHY THEY DON'T ATTEND CHURCH—An advertising club in Flushing. New York, has completed a survey asking the residents of an extensive area their reasons for not attending church services regularly. Here is a tabulation of the replies:



Proposed Temple of Religion to be erected at the New York World's Fair, 1939

Twenty-three per cent wanted Sunday for themselves and their families.

Twenty-one per cent stated that they did not go to church because of the unfriendly or insincere people they find.

Nineteen per cent stayed away because the Church is always asking for money. Fifteen per cent stay away because they find the services very uninteresting

they find the services very uninteresting. Five per cent do not go because they never experience spiritual help.

Four per cent do not go because no one has ever invited them to go.

Four per cent do not go because the minister is always telling them how to be good.

Nine per cent do not attend for miscellaneous reasons, hardly any two of them the same.

national Convention of the Disciples of Christ will be held in the Municipal Auditorium, Denver, Colorado, October 11-16, 1938. The Convention will open with a Sunrise Prayer Meeting service at 6:30 Sunday morning, conducted by Dr. Jesse M. Bader, and with a great Communion Service in the Auditorium at four o'clock Sunday afternoon.

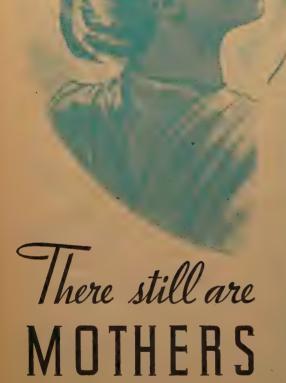
WORLD SUNDAY SCHOOLS GAIN-

Reports from fifty-one nations show a worldwide growth of Sunday Schools, according to the World Sunday School Association, Dr. Robert M. Hopkins, Secretary, representing a total of 40,000,000 Sunday School pupils. The largest enrollment in any Spanish speaking country in the world is found in Puerto Rico, where 50,000 children have joined the Sunday Schools. And for the first time, a Sunday School for girls was established during the year in the Greek Orthodox Church. The largest advance, numerically, was made in Africa. In the French Cameroons there is now an enrollment of over 100,000. Almost a third of the African enrollment is found in South Africa. where the World Sunday School Convention is to be held in 1940-in "the beautiful east coast port city of Durban.'

HOSPITALS FOR NEGROES-As a shining example of patient Christian faith and devotion in a pathetically worthy cause, we cite Rev. Amos W. Carnegie, a Negro minister from Virginia. Realizing the urgent need-and almost complete lack-of hospital facilities for his race. Mr. Carnegie has dedicated his life to promoting a movement for building a Negro hospital in every city in the United States. Starting out with just one five dollar bill, by looking to God day by day for help he has traveled over 45,000 miles, covered 170 cities, and every hospital from coast to coast. By his modest, courteous de-meanor, and his appealing sincerity, he has won the respect and sympathy of the very best people everywhere. He has organized and incorporated the National Negro Hospital Fund, and has made a beginning toward raising funds for the first hospital, at Lynchburg, Virginia. His plan calls for penny-a-day contributions.

PASSION PLAY OF THE PRAIRIES-In the little town of Bayard, Nebraska, an outdoor religious pageant has been given every year for six years. The cast contains 150 characters, and there is a hidden chorus of seventy-five voices, and an angel chorus of seventy-five girls. But there are tasks of some kind for all of the town's 1800 people. None of the cast or workers receives any remuneration for his services. While the pageant is designed to give people, especially the young folks, a clearer idea of the life of Christ, the part of Christ is not portrayed. His presence is suggested, but the plot never calls for His actual presence on the stage. The play has been very effective, and has been attended by more than 75,000 persons by actual gate count.

passage which will be read in Methodist churches all over the world on May 24, this year: "In the evening I went, very unwillingly, to a society in Aldersgate street, where one was reading Luther's preface to the Epistle to the Romans. While he was describing the change which God works in the heart through faith in Christ, I felt my heart strangely warmed. I felt that I did trust in Christ, Christ alone, for salvation; and assurance was given me that He had taken away my sins . . . and saved me from the law of sin and death." The passage is from John Wesley's diary, and May 24, is the 200th Anniversary of Aldersgate.



Whatever else be lost along the way
There still are Christian mothers in all lands,
And now we pause to honor them today:
These queens who have no scepters in their hands,
And yet who reign upon a firmer throne
Than any that the earth has ever known.

Rulers of life itself, with love as pure

And true and selfless as the old earth knows,

Their trust in God, unshakable and sure,

Their faith implanted in their children, grows

Into a living, lifting, shining thing,

That through great stress can know no conquering.

The old sweet ways of truth and righteousness
Before their children's eyes; who long have told
Christ's teachings to their young to heaf and bless.
Thank God for any mother, anywhere,
Who lives and serves, and finds her strength in prayer.

By

Grace Noll Crowell

May 1938



CHRISTIAN HERALD

ASSESSED STATE OF THE COLUMN ASSESSED ASSESSEDA ASSESSED ASSESSED ASSESSEDA ASSESSEDA ASSESSEDA ASSESSEDA ASSES

CORDELL HULL

Secretary of State, has proved himself a statesman who follows Christian principles at a most troubled time in world history. He has presented a plan for world peace, and he still thinks it will work if given a chance. "The right will prevail—"



Wide World Phot

By Orland K. Armstrong

THIS country constantly, and Consistently advocates maintenance of peace; we advocate national and international restraint, the abstinence by all nations from use of force in pursuit of policy and from interference in the internal affairs of other nations.

Who's speaking? May we call it "The Voice of America"? It is the one voice that speaks for our nation in its hopes and plans for world stability and peace, that of the chief of our State Department, Cordell Hull.

"Big man of the cabinet," many of the world-seasoned newspapermen of Washington call him. Whatever one's political views may be, it would be difficult not to acknowledge, with appreciation and honor, the quiet, earnest, effective work of Secretary Hull in our relations with other countries, at a most difficult time, at a day when international relations have in some parts of the world dissolved into conflict

quoted were the first in his pronouncement last July to every nation on the earth, setting forth the position of the United States government with respect to peace—a position which Mr. Hull himself had much to do with

and mad chaos. The words

we have just

"Here's where we stand. Here's our plan to preserve peace. What do you think of it, and are you willing to endorse it?"

Back came the answers, from fifty-eight of the nations, great and small. Those answers form a collection of world opinion that may prove historic in the growth of sentiment toward settlement of interna-

tional difficulties by peaceful means.

The Secretary of State is the foremost cabinet position. Come with me to the offices in the imposing old building, just across the street from the White House executive office, which houses the State Department. Here we find Mr. Hull, with a vigorous, intelligent activity but with

quiet and statesmanlike dignity, filling a difficult position that places his finger tips upon the nerve center of our dealings with all other peoples of the world.

Telegrams are coming in from all over the globe, giving the Secretary careful and accurate reports of what is transpiring, with analyses and estimates by our am-bassadors and ministers and consuls as to their probable effects on international relations. Foreign ambassadors and representatives are calling to discuss various problems with Mr. Hull or his associates, and notes are being taken on their conversations to help carry out the policies agreed upon. Senators and Congressmen and prominent citizens are calling to discuss policies or offer suggestions. Agents of the Department arrive from foreign parts to make reports and receive orders. While constantly there are at work in the various divisions of the Department the specialists who carry out the policies of our government as outlined by Congress and executed by the Secretary, under the direction of the President; the treaty division, the trade agreements division, the economic adviser,

the legal staff, the four geographical divi-

sions, and many others.

Then there are the representatives of the Department, at 338 posts throughout the world, keeping our government informed, executing our foreign policies, cultivating and maintaining friendly relations, and protecting the lives and property of our citizens.

How does this great organization func-

tion?" we ask Mr. Hull.

"We work as a team," he answers. "It is through the interplay of ideas and opinions of different members of the team that we are able to keep consistency of policy and avoid mistakes."

Secretary Hull is captain of that "team." It is his attitude toward foreign governments and foreign peoples that gives direction and purpose to all our dealings

with them. What is his attitude?

It can be found in every official pronouncement Mr. Hull has made since he assumed office. Better than that, it stands out in what he has done. Summarized, his attitude toward foreign nations is that of doing unto others as you would have them

do unto you.

At a time when imperialism and force are rampant, at a time when popular liberties are being abridged, when the international scene is more troubled and uncertain than at any time since the World War, Secretary Hull follows consistently a course of Christian statesmanship in the policy of the Golden Rule.

Let us list four of his outstanding ac-

complishments, the most far-reaching of his achievements, in foreign relations:

The policy of reciprocal trade relations. His "fourteen points" for world peace. His plan for international law and order. And his cultivation of the good neighbor policy with South American countries.

During Mr. Hull's long career in Congress, he pleaded-in vain, for the most part—for a new plan of writing tariffs, one that would remove this important governmental function from the field of log-rolling politics. Legislation granting the Executive branch of the government authority to adjust trade relations with foreign nations, enacted in 1934, at last gave him his chance. Secretary Hull was placed at the head of an interdepartmental organization charged with the task of negotiating reciprocal agreements. Thus far seventeen such agreements have been made.

What's back of them? The idea that excessive trade barriers reduce the normal flow of goods, resulting in unemployment and business stagnation; that a freer world commerce will help restore world prosper-

"Economic advancement in any nation is greatly affected by whether or not the people of that nation have access to the natural resources and to the gifts of inventive genius and technical progress of the whole world rather than merely those circumscribed by its natural boundaries.

"Our program is one of economic adjustment. It is based upon several axioms: That increased trade between nations will benefit both nations; that increased trade throughout the world will ease existing tensions; that trade cannot increase or even maintain itself where artificially stifled by excessive barriers that have no economic justification; that only by the principle of equality of treatment can trade be returned to normal channels?

Reading down,

the pictures at the right show, top, Secretary Hull signing the reciprocal trade treaty with Haiti; next, greeting a Japanese delegation to a trade conference; next, signing the trade agreement with The Netherlands: bottom, Secretary and Mrs. Hull welcomed on their arrival in Buenos Aires to attend the Peace Conference. Señor Lamas, winner of the Nobel Peace Prize, is shown at Mr. Hull's right



Give and take. Mutual concessions. Cooperation for the benefit of all! The spirit of, the Golden Rule in world commerce.

And it is bearing fruit. Despite sharp differences of opinion as to exact amounts of tariff that should be assessed individual items in our foreign trade, the policy is effective. Each of the agreements now in force was worked out by the representatives of our government and those of the foreign governments, with experts in every field of human endeavor to offer advice, sitting down around a table and considering each other's needs, then agreeing upon terms in an attitude of mutual helpfulness. And in each case our trade has shown substantial gains.

"But even more gratifying has been the slow but steady change of attitude on the part of statesmen throughout the world, until today there is almost unanimous testimony that the policy of interna-

tional fair play can alone relieve the tension that is holding the world in its grip," Mr. Hull declares. "All of this we have done without sacrific-ing a single vital interest. We have been fair, and not sought to outsmart a competitor, or to use any superiority in size or wealth to coerce him into doing what he believes to be against his true interests."
What of Mr. Hull's policy of world

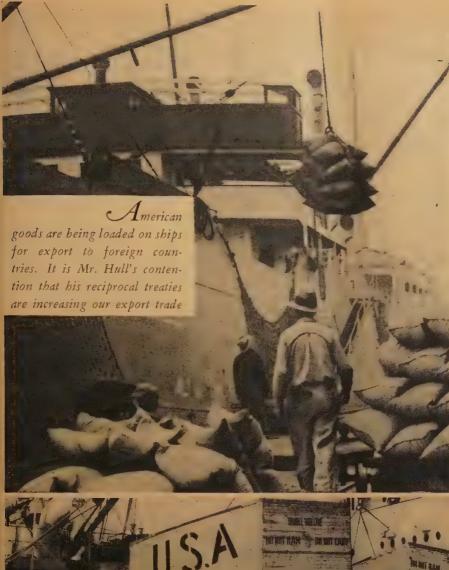
peace? His attitude on economic problems gives you the keynote. Consistently he







follows the ideal of peace based upon justice and right. The Secretary believes that peace doesn't just happen. It has to be builded. In the troubled world today, peace must be the result of positive, active convictions on international cooperation, with a willingness to subordinate national prejudices and false ideas of glory and conquest. An idealist, this son of the Tennessee soil bases his ideals upon the solid ground of hard, practical sense.



"The great task is for peoples and governments to grasp clearly and follow steadfastly the principles which are essential to peace," he asserts, with earnest feeling. "Never has the need been greater for keeping these principles alive and vigorous, and never has there been more needed the reassurance that would come from proof that governments are ready to pursue them in

the conduct of their affairs.

On July 16th of last year, Mr. Hull surprised—almost startled—the governments of the world by sending them the sum-mary of his principles of peace. Here was a gigantic challenge to marshal world-opinion for economic and political amity, from the great and peaceful United States of America. The people of the United States, the document said, offered a credo, a pro-fession of faith, for maintaining and strengthening world peace. Here were the

fourteen points:

We believe in and advocate:

The maintenance of peace.

Abstinence of the use of force and interference in the internal affairs of other

National and international self-restraint. Adjustment of problems by peaceful negotiation.

Faithful observance of international

agreements. Upholding the principle of the sanctity of treaties, with modification of treaties when the need arises, by orderly processes.

Respect by all nations of the rights of others and performance of established obligations.

Revitalizing and strengthening of international law.

Promotion of economic security the world over.

Lowering or removing excessive barriers in international trade.

Equality of commercial opportunity.

Limitation and reduction of armaments. Maintain an armed force only for our own defense and protection.

No entangling alliances, but cooperative effort by peaceful and practical means in

support of these principles.

"I believe these to be the real terms of peace," Mr. Hull tells us. "They emerge from the record of history, that chronicle of long struggle between war and peace. They cannot be effaced from the mind of those whose aim is peace. Neither clever diplomacy nor immense armies can be an adequate substitute. Sound principles are the chief mainstay of peace, order, progress and civilization. And this government is pledged to them!"

Thus the Secretary of State, without undertaking to be spectacular yet in dramatic fashion, brought the United States to the forefront as a great force for peace. Such an invitation as this could not be ignored. Fifty-eight nations gave answer. The great powers, Britain, France, Russia, Italy, Germany; the small countries, Albania, Latvia, Cuba, and all in between, made reply. Some left the door open for exercising their military powers as they saw fit, but a note of unmistakable eagerness to cooperate ran through most of the replies. Summarized, they said:

"Mr. Hull and people of America, we

Secretary Hull looks upon his great office as a tremendous factor in maintaining international order. He is challenged, and he wants his fellow Americans to be challenged, by the importance of order among peoples of the world. By order he means such an arrangement of human relations as is conducive to the greatest possible development of human welfare—material, moral, spiritual.

"Order within a community or a nation must necessarily be based upon a general observance of law by the individual citizens," Mr. Hull tells us. "Let such observance waver through a flouting of the existing laws by a substantial portion of the community or nation, and the whole structure of civilized existence in that community or nation will be impaired. No community or no nation can continue to base its organized existence in part on order and in part on chaos, in part on law and in part on lawlessness. Sooner or later one or the other must triumph.

Mr. Hull's convictions on the matter have caused him to urge upon the nations certain plain, open, easily understood agreements as to rules of conduct. He strongly adheres to the principle that promises must be kept. He believes in

the inviolability of the pledged word.
"The maintenance of international order depends upon a firmly established sense of mutual respect and consideration of nation for nation. The very essence of an intérnational agreement is destroyed if one party to it assumes a position of superiority with regard to the other parties, or the right, solely by its own decisions, to denounce it or to alter the application of its terms.

Secretary Hull has repeatedly pointed out to his fellow diplomats of the various nations that certain things will disturb international (Continued on page 46)



On the fac-ing page, Mrs. Carl R. Gray, of Omaha, Nebraska, chosen as "The American Mother of 1937." On this page, above, is Mrs. Gray surrounded by her husband and two of her sons, with their families

CHE was slim and lovely and Seventeen.

Her eyes were blue, her hair was golden, and she looked like a little girl playing at make-believe in somebody else's wedding gown.

"Harriette Flora, do you take this man to be your lawful and wedded companion through life, in sickness and in health, in fortune and in adversity, to have and to hold so long as you both shall live?" the clergyman intoned.
"I do," she answered steadily.

The minister turned to the boy. He was nineteen. His hair and eyes were dark brown and there was a quiet seriousness on his lean, good-looking face. Some day he was going to be the distinguished president of the Union Pacific Railroad. But he didn't know that then. He was merely Carl Raymond Gray, local telegrapher who earned sixty dollars a month, marrying the girl he loved.

Carl Gray echoed the girl's solemn vow. "Whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder," the minister pronounced.

Harriette Gray gave her life into the keeping of her husband quietly and completely. She had no desire to be famous. She just wanted to be a good wife, estab-

FAME

Comes to a Homemaker

By Helen Welshimer

lish a happy home, and have a lot of little boys who would all look like their father.

The wish came true. But oddly enough fame came to her as a result of her homemaking program. Because Mrs. Carl R. Gray reared her three boys—they all have their father's hair and eyes-to be not only respected Christian gentlemen but distinguished citizens as well, she was chosen as the "American Mother of 1937" by the Golden Rule Foundation.

Each year this organization chooses an exceptional mother, whom it considers qualified to represent the motherhood of America in the annual nation-wide plea for the support of religious and other welfare organizations which serve the needs of underprivileged mothers throughout the United States

In the Golden Rule Foundation's rating system, character counts for twenty-five per cent, and record as a mother is given another twenty-five per cent. There is ten per cent awarded each for community

activities, public speaking, health, personality and human appeal. Over the country, communities and churches and clubs choose their candidates for this high honor. There are mothers who have held their vision to the span of a garden and rain on a warm, low roof. There are mothers who have marched in the world's economic caravan, young mothers, old mothers, laughing mothers, widowed mothers!
So, in 1937, the names came in, and the

judges narrowed down the list, over and over again. Finally twenty-four names remained. Mrs. Gray outscored the other twenty-three candidates by the unanimous vote of the judges, with her human appeal rating as heavily as her character itself.

Mrs. Gray's name is synonymous with Christian femininity. She not only has surpassed in her chosen profession but she has become one of America's most fa-mous Bible teachers and writers, as well. Her life, her home, every interest she claims, is built firmly on complete faith in God and adherence to His rules.



She married Carl Gray for "fortune or dversity" in that simple living room in oswego, Kansas, fifty-one years ago, but so happened that her version of Lohenrin patterned a road to fortune. Had it ed elsewhere, you know as you listen to er low, lilting voice, with its gay punctutions of laughter, she would have walked he same spiritual highway.

Mrs. Gray leaned back in a bright rocaded chair in the long drawing room f the apartment on upper Fifth Avenue, New York City, the other day. Across he street there was Central Park where urses wheeled babies in black perambulaors or watched their older brothers and sters playing in the sun. Down the venue there was the Metropolitan Mu-cum where Mrs. Gray often goes to natch a vision with an artist's colors. And till beyond were the churches and catherals where brides in ivory mousseline de oie—a wedding dress was just something thite fifty-one years ago—repeated the ong-loved vows.

Mrs. Gray had been pasting pictures of er five grandchildren in a scrapbook. All f these things made a pleasant backdrop or her as she discussed motherhood as its

rticulate representative.

"If the distinction of being chosen the merican mother for 1937 which came to e, is important at all, it is because such ecognition encourages other mothers to inderstand that they will obtain their re-ards if they follow their profession as omemakers faithfully," she said. "God as greatly honored woman, and proved is high regard for her ability in the arvelous work that He chose for her to

do. It was God Himself who ap-pointed her to be the vessel, or receptacle, for carrying the human body and the 'living soul' into the world of man. Has any man ever been given so magnificent a work?

"Where our children will live after they leave this earth depends greatly upon us as mothers. The attitude of mind with which we bring them into this world, the manner in which we guide them and teach them after they are here, and the way that we live Christ before them, will have much to do with their decisions and choices in life.

"For myself, I would rather be the mother of my three boys, than the ruler of any nation or the queen of any country; and I would rather be known as a true Christian, a good

wife, and a splendid mother, than to possess all the wealth or glory that this world can bestow."

Maybe you've heard of her three sons. Carl Raymond, junior, now forty-nine, is a vice-president of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha Railroad. Russell Davis, thirty-eight, is Boston freight representative of the Pennsylvania Railroad. If ever you've been to the Mayo Clinic at Rochester, Minnesota, probably you've seen the youngest son, Dr. Howard K. Gray, who is acclaimed as a coming cancer surgeon. He is thirty-six years old.

In addition to making the top flight in motherhood, listen to the schedule of Christian activities that Mrs. Gray has

She has taught a Bible class for more than fifty years.

She was the first radio Bible teacher in the world.

In Omaha, where she spent a great part of her married life, she taught a large Bible class in the First Baptist church for seventeen years. She was so active in the city's religious life that the people called her fondly their "arbiter of behavior.'

For several years she made a monthly trip from her home in Omaha to Kansas City to conduct a mixed Bible class whose enrollment surpassed the 3500 mark. She always taught this group in two divisions, and sometimes so many people came that she had to repeat her lesson four times. In addition, she conducted a radio class as part of the day's assignment.

For years she gave an annual series of Bible lectures in Los Angeles, commuting

from Omaha to the California city.

She has written the Gray Bible Book series, published by the Home Study Department of the Interdenominational Bible Class of Kansas City, Missouri.

And—whether or not you can speak in public or talk into a microphone this applies to you-she conducts prayers before breakfast every morning in her home, and each member of the family and each guest is asked to recite or read a verse of Scripture. Breakfast, by the way, is at 7:30, even in the New York apartment, and attendance is expected, just as it was in the small wooden house, back in Oswego, where Carl and Harriette Gray went to live after their marriage.

Let's go back to that wedding for a moment. When the cake had been cutit was a round cake and you carried your piece home in a napkin instead of having it carefully packed in a small silver box as those brides in the Fifth Avenue churches were doing-the bride and bride-

groom went home.

They sat down before the wood fire that made lambent shadows on the smooth

"Wasn't it fortunate the judge was going away just at this time so we could

sublease his house?" the bride rejoiced.
"It was!" the bridegroom affirmed.
"The rent's paid for a month—that took twenty dollars-and I've put in coal and food. . . . Let's see, I wonder how much money we have on hand."

They opened their pocketbooks to take

an inventory. They had \$3.75.
"We weren't afraid," Mrs. Gray reminisces today. "We had each other, love, and a home founded on faith in God. We

didn't need anything more."

That wedding took place just before Christmas, in 1886. The young bride had not quite finished High school. She had been thinking of going on to college before the young operator from Arkansas came to town.

Mrs. Gray was born at Independence, Kansas but moved to Oswego when quite small. Here she was secretary of the Sunday School as she grew older, but she had done no teaching prior to her marriage. She skated, swam, hiked, and when an itinerant circus came to town, along with the rest of the village youngsters she tried to duplicate their feats of horsemanship in the rings the horses stamped in the prairie grasses.

Then she got married.

Life immediately became ever so much more fun, she says now.

During the first year of the marriage, Carl Gray received a promotion with the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad. He was elevated from telegrapher and station master to chief clerk in the general western agent's office.

The Grays moved to Wichita, Kansas. Here, in the third spring, Carl Junior was born. Maybe it was because her own mother had died when she was five that Mrs. Gray realized the importance of motherhood and its effect on a child's happiness. Then, too, she was young with a

In Wichita she began her joint career as mother and Bible teacher.

She defined the term of motherhood

actively for three small boys, in story-telling hours, filled cookie jars, skating, swimming, and boating in which she par-

ticipated. She let them have any pets they wanted. There were dogs, horses, burros, lambs, pigs, and once a raccoon. They could count on her help when they wanted to put on a circus in the barn. They were free to bring home anything they found—a stray pup, a bug, or a new boy. Above everything they were taught to love to go to church and to study the

Mrs. Gray defines a home as "a Godruled factory which turns out daily a fresh supply of joy, peace, gladness, happiness, loyalty, faith, truth, hope, trust, confidence, love and godly men and women, with pure hearts, clean minds, and willing



hands." A beautiful definition of home!

Of it she further says:
"There are multitudes of houses today where people merely exist, where they eat, sleep and quarrel, but they are not homes -only houses.

"God hath created man to be the head of the home, to assume the responsibilities of the home, the state, and the church. He hath also given woman her place in the home, the state, and the church. They are not the same place. As the Bible plainly indicates, God has placed woman in this world chiefly as the homemaker. Woman is the heart of the home."

Mrs. Gray exemplified her own theory. It's as far a cry from the tailored woman, who marched with the suffrage forces when the ballot was won, to the silveryhaired woman, only five feet three, who stayed at home because she liked it, as it is from those five early rooms in Oswego to the beautiful apartment which Mrs.

Gray graces today.

Mrs. Gray says that she assumed the authority in the home because her husband was away so much. He supported her in every word she said, every action she took. One thing she firmly opposed —self expression by children too young to know what they were doing. Carl Junior, Russell and Howard didn't have tantrums even in their cradles. Their mother had impressed upon them, at the first attempt, that such an attitude wouldn't get them anywhere. She was kindly always but firm.

"I don't believe in the self-expression of children," she says. "I don't think we

have any right to expose ourselves to the discomfort produced by anyone, man, woman, or child, in an effort to have his own way. When trees are inclined to grow crookedly we help them by fastening them to straight boards. Why shouldn't we help character to grow straight? We never develop it by self-expression. Certainly I believe in self-development for children but I think our courts and penitentiaries reveal how miserably self-expression has failed."

There were a few fundamental principles in the Gray home, which the boys knew must be obeyed. Beyond that, they

"I believe a mother should lay down a few rules, be sure they are right and just, and then carry them through," America's

1937 mother explains.

During these formative years when the Gray boys were growing up, and their mother was becoming known for her homemaking genius and her ability as a Bible teacher, her husband was making strides in the railroad world. In 1911, he was elected to the presidency of the Spokane, Portland and Seattle Railroad. One honor followed another until they eventually culminated in his appointment as president of the Union Pacific Railroad in 1920. He held this office until his retirement, at seventy, last autumn.



At left.

Mrs. Fletcher M. Johnson, of Irvington-on-Hudson, New York, selected by the Golden Rule Foundation as "American Mother of 1935." Above, Mrs. James Richard Smith, of Los Angeles, California, chosen "American Mother of 1936." These ladies are chosen annually to emphasize the Foundation's appeal for aid to less fortunate mothers

Mrs. Gray says frankly that her hobby is teaching the Bible, serving God and her fellowmen. Long ago she remarked to her husband: "You know that you will always come first so far as earthly things are concerned but before that there is God."

Since he shares her spirit, he under-

"I do not think that women with children should work outside of the home

unless they need the money that they earn," says the woman who seeks for all mothers a home where there is firelight, children's voices rhyming prayers at twilight, and something simmering in a ket-tle. "But I do approve of women in the market place when they have to be there. You see, I believe that women should have the career that God planned for themthe building of homes and the acceptance of the responsibilities of motherhood. These make the greatest career in the world. Surely, if God gives us the privilege of bringing a human soul into being, to live forever, he can't think we mothers are second to those who have other mis-

Mrs. Gray speaks in public. Often. Always it is a Bible lesson she teaches. She is concerned with the problems of the world—the echoing feet of many soldiers and the young who follow that martial rhythm around and around the weary world. She is concerned with them, though, only because they show how far we have failed in keeping faith, as nations, with God. She emphasizes the fact that as individuals we still may please

There are hundreds of boys and girls in the world today who affectionately call Mrs. Gray "Mother." It began years ago when her sons were playing in sand piles

and later, on football teams.
"When the boys were in school I always attended every game or other activity in which they participated that I possibly could," she reminisces. "My oldest son always managed the teams and the two younger boys both played end with their football teams."

Carl Junior is a graduate of the University of Illinois. Russell and Howard received their degrees from Princeton, after which Howard took his medical

training at Harvard.

It was while the two younger boys were studying at the Gilman Preparatory school near Baltimore that a neighbor asked Mrs. Gray how she managed to get her boys to go to Bible School and church. She was amazed.

"Why shouldn't they go?" she asked.
"Mine won't do it," the worried mother answered. "They refuse every time I mention it. I can't get them to start."

"For one thing, my husband and I take our children," gently advised the happy mother. "You see, our whole home life is based on Christianity. We never have a thought about not going to church."

Not very long ago Mrs. Gray brought

up this subject when talking to her sons.

"I never consulted your wishes about church-going," she told them. "Lately I've been wondering if there were times when you rebelled inwardly and would have stayed at home if you had had your own choice in the matter."

"Certainly not! We liked it."

"We wanted to go. There never was any other thought in our minds."

"You couldn't have kept us at home." That is the way three important men, active Christians, all of them, answered. It was in Baltimore, too, that Mrs. Gray reaped a victory for Christianity

through her sartorial appeal.

She did it with a Paris frock of crinkly white crêpe, banded with a small row of blended roses at the hem, and a black

(Continued on page 46)



Mother looked as neat and trim as a girl, as she took the train for home

BUDDY KEENAN, aged four and with a face like a Raphael's cherub, in the act of stealthily lifting his bowl to drink the remainder of his soup, cast a swift eye around the table to see that no one was looking, and then set his soup dish down with a bang.
"Ellie's crying," he announced solemn-

lly to the family. Ellen Keenan, seventeen and pretty, with dark curly hair and big brown eyes, bit her lip to keep from crying more and kept her eyes down.
"I don't see what you want to cry for

on the day you graduate from high school, said Robert Keenan, Jr., aged fourteen and big for his age. "I should think you'd be glad."
"Do you feel bad, Ellie?" asked Maisie, aged eight. Maisie adored Ellen.
The Reverend Mr. Keenan, from his

place at the head of the table, looked anxiously at his wife. That lady, sitting across from him, so calm and serene, gave him

a steady glance and then said quietly:

"If you feel like telling us, Ellen, why you are crying, we would like to know. Maybe we can help you."

"Nobody can help me," said Ellen with a sob in her voice. "It's mean of me to care and I ought not to let you folks see me cry, but—you see—today, after the

-Vacation FOR MOTHER

By Nancy Avery McCune

exercises, Ethel Daly and some of the others were talking about where they were going to college, and they asked me where I was going and I had to tell them I wasn't going, of course.'

There was silence at the table. Mr. Keenan bent a troubled look on his plate.

Robert looked uncomfortable.
"I'm sorry, kid," he muttered.
Maisie's lip trembled and she seemed

about to cry, too.

Mrs. Keenan looked calmly around the table and asked serenely if any one would like some more potatoes and then spoke

Have you figured up exactly how much

college would cost, Ellen?"

Ellen swallowed a sob and caught her breath. "Of course I've figured," she an-swered. "Ethel has catalogues from everywhere. If I worked for my room, and board it would take only about two hundred dollars. I'm sure I could get through on that. But what's the use? Where are we going to get two hundred dollars?"
"Where, indeed?" said Mr. Keenan. His

voice was almost bitter.

"Of course," said Mrs. Keenan, "we would like to have you go to college, Ellen; but the depression and the drought have affected your father's salary so that we barely have enough to buy the groceries. You all know that. And anyway, I don't think anything is so important now as the fact that I need a change-a vacation, if you want to call it that.

If a bombshell had fallen on the table the effect could not have been worse. Mother need a vacation? Why, she had never spoken of it before. Mother couldn't go away. What would they do?

Mr. Keenan looked more troubled than

ever. His eyes sought Mother's. What a pity his salary was so inadequate!

"Of course you need a vacation, Ruth," he said huskily. "Where can you go?" What he meant was, "Where can you go without any money?"

"I've been thinking about it for some

time," said Mrs. Keenan. She sat back in her chair and surveyed her family. Her firm, compact figure, sitting very straight and upright, lent dignity and grace to the

"My cousin Grace Lester has often invited me to come to Chicago for a visit and I think I'll go. I owe it to myself to get away for a while. I haven't gone before because I didn't think that Ellen was old enough to manage alone, but now I think she is. If she's old enough to want to go to college, she's old enough to run

the house and take care of Buddie . . . aren't you, Ellen?

Ellen was conscious of a growing feeling of anger. How dared Mother think of a vacation when college was so important? Mother of all people? She held her head down to hide the angry tears that wanted to flow, and then her pride came to her rescue. And after all, perhaps her mother did need a vacation.

"I'll do the best I can," she murmured. "That's the spirit" cried Robert, Jr., "and I promise to help, only you've got to learn to make pancakes—like Mother

makes.

Mr. Keenan still looked troubled. "The

fare to Chicago? How?"

Mrs. Keenan anticipated his thought. "I've got the train fare, Robert. I've been saving a bit here and there—and of course the wedding money. Goodness knows that's been meager enough with so few marrying and you performing the ceremonies for most of them free of charge; but at any rate I have enough. Fifty dollars will see me there and back nicely and I know you all want me to have a good time, don't you?" She beamed around the

Fifty dollars! Mr. Keenan thought of his threadbare suit, already three years old. Robert, Jr., thought of his desperate longing for a bicycle. Ellen thought of the new dresses she had wanted for graduation. Maisie and Buddy were only conscious of something wrong. Mother was going away. Buddy began to weep and Maisie lifted him down and led him out into the poor, sun-baked garden. Buddy

had always been her special charge.
"How long will you be gone?" Mr.
Keenan tried to express in his question an

emotion he did not feel.

"I cannot tell exactly," answered Mrs. Keenan. "It all depends on Cousin Grace's plans for me. There is so much to see and do in a big city like Chicago, and it is a long time since I've been there."

Ellen's heart turned cold within her. So much to see and do-and her future at stake. No college, ever? If only there were some way for her to earn money but there was no chance in this little town. She rose and started to clear the table. She might as well begin if she had to do all the work while Mother was away.

The family tried to smile when Mrs. Keenan left. They went to the train with her and waved good-bye as cheerily as possible. She admonished them all to be good and take good care of each other. To Ellen she had given many instructions.

"I know that you will look after the children, Ellen; but remember your father needs care, too. He is so discouraged. These last years have been more than hard and yet you know how he is needed here in Middleville. Do try to make him as happy as possible."

On the way home, however, it was Mr.

Keenan that tried to encourage Ellen. "She will be back in a week or so," he said, trying to speak in a cheerful tone. "I never realized before how tied down here she has been. I get away to Conference every year, but your mother has always had to stay at home. She was such an energetic, capable girl when I married her. If she hadn't married me, she would probably have been at the head of a big hospital now. Every one said she was a wonderful nurse, but she gave it all up to marry me.'

Ellen darted a look at her father as though she were looking at him for the first time. His face was sad. There were lines in it that she had never noticed before. "Poor Father!" she thought. "He is discouraged, and no wonder—and I have only made him more unhappy. Me, me, me—I've thought only of myself and about going to college. I haven't helped Mother as I ought to, either, and I don't blame her for getting away from us all for a while." She slipped her hand into her father's as they went up the shabby

front steps of the parsonage.
"You needn't think that Mother has ever regretted marrying you, Father," she said firmly. "You ought to hear her telling us how wonderful you are-and you

are, too. It isn't your fault that this country has been so hard hit with droughts and depression; and I'd like to know what this town would do without you, with all the other churches closed and you carrying on alone. Don't you dare feel sorry for yourself, Father!

Ellen's exalted mood cheered her too, she found. There was meaning now in cooking, sweeping, dusting, washing and ironing. Father must not get discouraged. Father must have help from all of them.

She inveigled Robert, Jr., to take care of the garden and to carry water to Mother's precious nasturtiums and asters. She taught Maisie to help her in every phase of housework and entrusted Buddy to her care when she went to call on Mother's "shut-ins."

The week flew away. Ellen had no time to feel sorry for herself. She washed windows and curtains. She painted the kitchen floor after the family had gone to bed. Robert caught the fever and painted the front porch. They purchased the paint by scrimping on the household allowance. Mr. Keenan began to whistle when he was shaving. Ellen's throat contracted at that. She had not heard her father whistle in a long, long time. Then, before the week was up, a letter came from Mother, saying that she had decided to stay in Chicago indefinitely.

"I'm having such a good time," (she wrote) "so don't look for me for several weeks. There is so much to see and do. I had a wonderful afternoon in the Art

Museum the other day," and so on.
Gloom fell on the household for a
moment. The old discouraged look came

into Mr. Keenan's eyes once more.

Art museum indeed! Ellen sniffed scornfully for a second. Then, catching sight of her father's face, she laughed mer-

"Wait till she sees the painting we've done, Father. She'll think that is art, too.

Ellen stuck bravely by her resolve to be cheerful at all costs, but there were nights when she cried herself to sleep with selfpity—hot nights when there was no sleep for anybody.

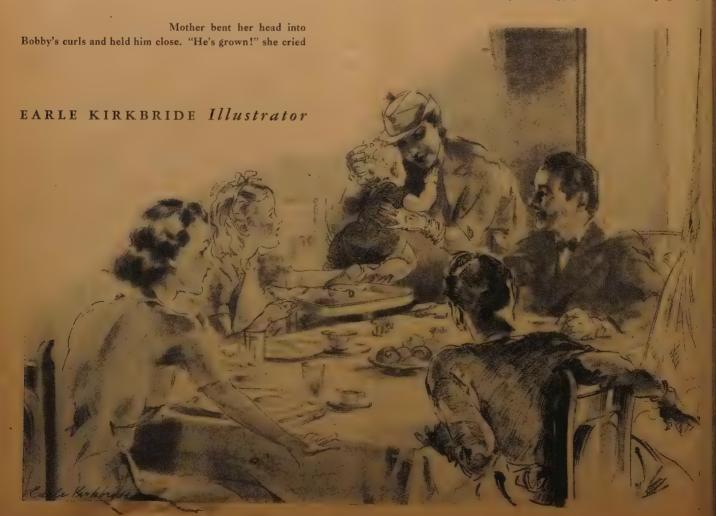
Day after day passed without a cloud or a drop of rain, but the well held out and Robert's garden flourished. He sold his precious berries and peas at the store for good prices and saved his money for a bicycle, but he gave his big purple and white asters for Mrs. Davis's funeralfor one of Mother's old shut-ins had died at last. Ellen carried the flowers and laid them on the cheap, pine coffin. Mrs. Davis's daughter clasped Ellen's hand.

"How like your mother you are, Ellen," she whispered. "Poor Ma loved your mother so and she learned to love you, too. It's worth while having some one go on to heaven ahead of you, that loves you -don't you think so, Ellen?"

This was a new idea to Ellen. "I've been working this way for Father," thought Ellen grimly. "Maybe I'll get something out of it myself—after all."

The members of Mr. Keenan's congregation noticed what the "Keenan kids." as they called them, were doing and they decided to do something, too.

"We've got time before harvesting," said John Daly, (Continued on page 50)



Right, note how the trees set off the tower of the American church. Below, the ivy on the church at Stoke Poges, England, ties it to the soil

The Groves Were God's First Temples

By L. W. C. Tutbill

IT HAPPENS that for several summers I have taken premeditated trips. One year to the nearbys. The next to the faraways. But always back of them is one major, definite

One of them was visiting our colleges. Not the insides, but the out. Visiting them to see the buildings, talk with the students—by chance, not by appointment —with the idea of seeing what they stand for, just as they stand. Or to say it another way, what they are, minus the rahrahs and the tire pumping of the alumnae. Every other week-end I spent in such goings-about.

The following summer I went all the

way to Sweden mainly to see just two things—the famed Town Hall of comparatively recent building, and the Englebreket

Church, both at Stockholm,

The past summer I sought churchesthose of our own America. I started at the Military Chapel at West Point; that majestic chaste Gothic structure designed by architects Cram and Ferguson, that literally flowers from its hillside location, of which it is such a definite, related part.

Then I spent a forenoon with Ralph Adams Cram, chief architect of St. John the Divine in New York.

Feeling a bit fed up on domes, towers, transepts, high vaulting roofs and costly stained glass windows, I yearned for the frank and simple white steepled churches of our forbears. And so, I hied over to New England.

Yes, even to going to one in the Berkshires, fourteen miles from a railroad, where I slipped into the morning service and joined in the zestful singing that took ne back to boyhood days when the good wholesome congregational singing had not been supplanted by so-called paid choirs.

Well, and after all these church goingsabout, you naturally ask, with what was I

nost impressed?

Frankly, if you don't mind, I would like o substitute the word depressed. I was constantly depressed by the stark barrenness of the church grounds. Finely kept awns a plenty. But such a pitiable lack of any planting.

Wasn't it the poet Bryant who said,

"The groves were God's first Temples Before the hand of man

Hewed the architrave and stretched the span?"

t may not be quoted word for word, but

the meaning is there. If then the woods, among growing things of never-ending beauty, were God's first temples, they still are. And being such, why in our man-made substitutes, do we in Puritanic severity, leave our church grounds without a vestige of planting?

Admittedly, many have trees—but think it over, there are not so many at that. And it's safe to say such trees were already there, or sprang up by themselves.

But I am not speaking of trees alone. What I mean is planting in general—planting of flowering shrubs and low-growing evergreens around the foundation, to tie the building in with the grounds, so it has a look of belonging to, instead of a setdown-for-the-time-being sort of an effect.

And there's the entrance—why even a

factory has at least some planting around the office entrance. Now take the walk to the church's main entrance. Mostly straight as the church aisle Straight and stark bare of any planting, an utter lack of any feeling of friendliness. Is that the impression you want the approach to your church to give?

But planting costs money you say. Almost I was going to say that such a remark makes me tired,

if not rather out of patience. Evergreens don't cost much, and they are themselves symbols of religion. Never barren, always in full leaf-alive. Suppose you men would each give an ever-green, that surely wouldn't break you.

Then get together some afternoon and have an old-fashioned frolic, and plant them yourselves, just as the neighbors used to come over and help raise a barn, when

your father and mine were boys.

If yours is a so-called country church, you needn't dig into your pockets at all. In the fields and woods of your members are Junipers, Cedars, Pines, yes and often wild Arbor Vitae, not to mention Barberry and numerous other wild things suitable. Things that could be collected.

I wish you could go with me this very afternoon to a church I visited last June





that is most effectively planted, and all of it collected from the fields and woods.

It was done by having one of those frolics I mentioned. Every April for three years, one Saturday afternoon was set apart and twelve men gave their time. That's how it was done.

Well—this summer I am going to continue my church pilgrimages. In fact I have just returned from restored old Williamsburg in Virginia, and the seeing of old Bruton Parish Church. It too needs some

But not so the ruins of the old church at Jamestown, a few miles away. Its ivycaressed tower, its old trees, its violets in the grass—all belong. Belong to nature as she springs from the ground, softening edges, smoothing rough places, leaving

beauty.

If you haven't been to old Jamestown,



CIVE BAGGAGE between East Indian ports and New York. They were fine big freighters, of eight or

By Raymond L. Ditmars

Curator, New York Zoological Park, Fellow Zoological Society, author of the famous book "Strange Animals I Have Met"

ten thousand gross tons and with bridges looming to the fourth story of the ware-houses. Such a ship was the captain's home and his quarters were as commodious as any suburban living room. Indeed, some of the captain's furnishings approached the luxurious, the tables and chairs being of teak inlaid with pearl, picked up at China

It was a ship of this type that brought one of our largest pythons—twenty-four feet long. The captain had invested in a batch of animals and, on arrival, lost no time telling me about his various troubles, including losses. A tapir and a young ele-phant had died at sea. He declared he would barely break even if everything

were sold.

When I went below it was necessary to watch sharply. There were cages of leopards and black panthers, the latter a black variety of the leopard; golden cats, binturongs, civets and monkeys. Going down the aisle of cages one was greeted with growls, snorts and hisses. Sinuous paws flashed and reached. If one instinctively recoiled from a snarling face with glowing green eyes, one was liable to back up into something equally bad.

The great python I was after was coiled in a teak-wood box four feet square. While the serpent hadn't eaten for months, a droplight showed its skin glowing with healthy iridescence and while I looked, it expectantly raised a head as big as that of a terrier dog. There were several others almost as big.

We made a deal for the whole outfit and, over a dinner of curry heard the

captain's story of his long trip. He had had a number of Lascars in the crew and this swarthy contingent had been pretty nervous about the animals—particularly the snakes. One day a young Englishman had forgotten to replace a pin in the hasp of the smaller python's box and on a morning's inspection the box was found to be empty! The specimen was ten feet long. News travels fast aboard a long-voyage ship, and soon every hand from the firerooms to the captain's steward knew about the snake's escape. The Lascars were alert and jumpy. They dodged dark corners and huddled when they could, for they were highstrung enough to jump overboard if they saw the snake. The ship had been running for two days

through oil-smooth waters of the Mediterranean and one of the officers thought he could relieve the tension by telling a white lie. He passed the word that he had heard a big splash over the side the night before. This rumor quickly swept the steamer and helped a little, but not much. There was suspicion about certain officers

prowling and peeking.

A day or so later the captain was on the bridge. Two officers stood by him. Beneath them was a group of Lascars painting the deck, and some stokers who had come up to cool off. Forward and ahead of the winches was a cave-like projection sheltering an iron stairway, its doors fas-tened back. Slowly issuing from this cave to the sunny deck were about six feet of python!

Orders came smartly, but softly: "Mr. Armstrong," snapped the captain, "go to the deck and talk to those men. Keep their backs to that snake. Mr. Gray, go below and work forward. Get that—thing by the tail and yank it out of sight—and hold on to it! I'll join you."

Flashing a glance over a clear sea, the captain left the grinning quartermaster at the wheel. Endeavoring to appear casual he made his way below and caught up to Gray—who was not galloping to the job. They arrived in time to find a couple of

MAY 1938









ritted his teeth, took hold and yanked with the strength of his two hundred bounds. Gray and the python poured lownward upon the captain and the avaanche continued to the bottom of the tairs! Flying arms, legs and serpent produced the effect of an octopus gone mad. But in the melee the captain managed to lip off his white coat, throw it over the nake's head and grasp its neck. It was a ussle to carry the heavy creature back o its box.

The largest python from that ship

wouldn't eat when we got her to the Zoo. We had named her Fatima, and in length and bulk she was probably the largest serpent ever exhibited in the United States. Figuring that she had been a couple of months in the Chinese animal dcaler's shop in Singaporc and about three months on shipboard, the month at the Park made a total of half a year's fast! I was worried and decided to give her a meal by force.

The meal was composed of four large, freshly-killed rabbits, all skinned and tied in a continuous string. A twelve-foot bamboo pole was inserted in the skull of the leading rabbit. My plan was for ten husky men to hold the serpent in a fairly straight line. It wasn't so easy to get volunteers, but the head keeper got an assortment of mechanics, plumbers and a few mammal keepers who were willing to help. Instructions were simple. The head keeper was to throw a blanket over the creature's head and grasp her by the neck. He could then yank her towards him, and, as she was raised from the ground, each man was to jump in and grasp every two feet of python.

python.

The head keeper made his plunge and the men jumped in as directed. She made them stagger, but they kept her straight while I tapped her on the nose. Her mouth flew open and I started the rabbits down her throat like loading a muzzle-loading cannon. When nothing but the end of the pole protruded I concluded that the rabbits must be somewhere in the neighborhood of the snake's stomach. So I told the last man who had felt the meal slide past him to hug his section of the snake. This enabled me to pull the pole out and leave

Left, feeding the Python, evidently against his will. Top, right, the Bushmaster, one of the most dangerous snakes. Top, left, a Tasmanian Devil, a savage little brute. Below, Mr. Ditmars



the rabbits in approximately the proper place.

We kept this up for six months at intervals of two weeks. The python thrived, She took on girth and a fine bloom shone on her mottled skin; but she still stubbornly refused to eat of her own accord.

There was a pig-raising establishment not far from the park and defective specimens were killed and sent to me. If no python was hungry the meal was carved up and fed to the big alligators. Just after one of these pigs had been offered Fatima and she turned up her nose at it, an idea flashing through my mind.

Going down to the corrals, I picked up a piece of cottonwaste and went in with a pet peccary, a Mexican wild pig. The animal has an oil gland on its back. On squeezing the gland there squirts out a jet of fluid with a gamey odor.

I saturated the small piece of waste with the fluid, rubbed the dead pig with it and tried Fatima again. It woke her up. She swallowed the pig and, strangely enough, fed at regular intervals thereafter without special inducement!

My own first trip to bring home a varied collection of animals was a fairly extensive one, although I didn't capture anything. It was just a purchasing trip in Europe and I had selected one of the leisurely-moving Atlantic Transport ships for my return. At the time this line had accommodations one deck down for horses, so I was able to secure a generous allowance of this area for my forty cages.

I had a mixed shipment of particularly interesting mammals, birds and reptiles. I broke in two of the ship's hostlers to assist me in cleaning the cages, which was the regular morning's job. The hostlers brought me the food from the refrigerators in the afternoon and I attended to the feeding myself. It took us three hours for cleaning and two hours to feed. Between changing (Continued on page 54)



ALL ONE BODY WE

The Story of Jason Noble Pierce

By Jeanne Oldfield Potter

UNIFICATION is in the air. It is on its way. I anticipate within the next quarter of a century a union of Congregationalists and Methodists, not a union of necessity but for efficiency. Both denominations are strong, both are active; their interests lie close together, and their indifferences are theoretical rather than actual.

"One hundred years ago we were not ready for unification. Today, everywhere, in every department of Christian work greater emphasis is being laid upon co-operation. Values of separation are past; Protestantism's only weakness now is in its divisions, and I believe it is coming rapidly to realize the infinitely greater possibilities that lie in the direction of a uni-

fied Church.

Dr. Jason Noble Pierce, since 1933 pastor of First Congregational Church, San Francisco, was not theorizing; he was speaking out of recent concrete experience. When I first went to see him in his little booklined study on the second floor of the stately old building at Post and Mason Streets, in the downtown section of the city, unification of his own church with Temple Methodist, the leading congregation of that denomination in San Francisco, had been effected

The first joint service had been held Sunday, May 16; unification was ratified Sunday morning, July 4, at a beautiful symbolic service for which Dr. Pierce himself had written the ritual. Thus it may be inferred that in the above statement the pastor not only was giving expression to his conviction; he was also giving it the impetus of action to word.

Translated into terms of work, what this move has meant to the co-pastors, Dr. Pierce and Dr. Edgar Allen Lowther, must be left to the imagination of the reader. As easily try to explain the complexities of a crossword puzzle. Certainly such cooperation indicates something pretty special in the matter of temperament as well as Christianity, and it has been the desire, as it has been also the triumph, of both, that the two groups be left as free as possible to make their individual adjustments, at the same time crystallizing into "a whole body, fitly joined together and compacted," integrated as one congregation without weakening the loyalties of

In order to understand the circumstances out of which this Congregational Methodist Temple has been evolved, it will be necessary to go back a bit and turn up a

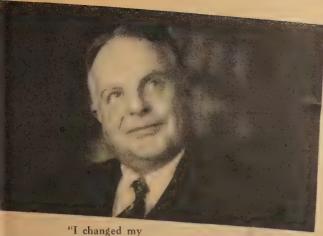
Pierce, Pastor First Congregational Church, San Francisco, since 1933

few roots. Across the eighty-eight year calendar of First Congregational the year 1906 cleaves like a flaming sword. Although in the downtown section of the city, before that year this had been a residential district, and the church, with its seating capacity of 2000, barely was ade-quate to accommodate the audiences that Sunday after Sunday poured through its

As a consequence of the earthquake and fire it lost three-fourths of its membership, and when the city was rebuilt it found itself in a totally changed environment. Now it is in the heart of the hotel, apartment-hotel, and apartment house district, the transient nature of which con-tributes but little to the permanent attendance. Thus it was when Dr. Pierce took over four years ago: he found a church with a depleted enrollment, few young people's activities, and practically

no Sunday School.

Temple Methodist, on the other hand, had difficulties of a quite different nature. It was, and had been for years, the leading Methodist Church in San Francisco. It had a variety of young people's activities and a Sunday School of more than 250 enrollment. Its splendid building, a property investment of \$950,000, was in the Civic Center section, and was one of the most complete and modern church plants in the country. But, erected in the fabulous days before 1929, it had also the hall and chain of a staggering debt. Farly ball and chain of a staggering debt. Early in 1937, it found itself in the precarious position of a congregation about to location home, location with high property of the congregation and the little ambiguity of the congregation and the location of the congregation and the little ambiguity of the congregation of the congreg tion to undertake building anew. Unless something were done, and that quickly, this great congregation would, in the very nature of things, begin to disintegrate



nind about the ministry"



soldiers who saw real fighting, I hate war"

done 'without benefit of law'," Dr. Pierce rejoices. "We tried it out tentatively before we went ahead with a constitution and bylaws. We feel we are among the pioneers in this movement, one bound to come eventually, and we are making our adjustments as we go and planning a great program of future achievement.

"Not only in San Francisco, but in other parts of the country church leaders will watch our progress. So far the venture has proved spiritually successful, although financial problems have been rendered difficult by the long series of strikes, especially the hotel strike, the most protracted of all, and but recently settled. These have had their effect upon the churches as well as upon business gen-

"We had our dis-

convincing than repeated assertions. "They might easily be the answer to the problem of successful evening services in any church, especially where churches are close enough together to hold union meetings, with the two pastors engaging in the discussions. Or they might be held in one church by itself, with the second speaker chosen from the church staff."

This is how it is done. First, we agree upon a subject. Then we write down on the left side of our sheets of paper all our own ideas or points about it. This may take much time and thought, and may follow several conferences. Then we read our points to one another, writing them down on the right hand side of the sheets, so that each has a record of all the points made."

"Then I may say to Edgar, or Edgar may say to me, 'What point would you like to choose as your first one?' When each has indicated, similarly, his second and third points, you see, we have a sixpoint program embodying the most important phases of the subject.

"Then, taking the questions one by one, with due consideration for what precedes, we agree upon the one that will most naturally and interestingly lead up to the point to be developed. The pastor who introduces the evening subject—we alternate in this—will turn to his colleague and ask the leading question, and the fun begins. When point No. 1, well boiled down, we hope, has been discussed, its spokesman asks the return leading question. And so on and on to the end. It will go something like this.

"One Sunday evening we discussed



"We are pioneers in unification"



"The Rabbi 'phoned and asked to borrow our Star"



"Just put me down as 'late Victorian'"

Then, into the breach stepped Dr. Pierce nd his Congregational brethren.

And what could have been more logical? Here was a preacher who profoundly beleves in the ultimate unity of the Chrisian church. He was head of a congregation with a building affording ample room or both groups, and the Methodists with a sanctuary wherein to worship as a unit. Come in with us? Congregational invited, he effect, and Dr. Edgar Allen Lowther, he pastor, and his great flock, accepted. The move has proved of mutual benefit; as energized and inspired both; and the o-pastors have set an example of cooperation hard to beat, and certainly not equaled at the Ray Area.

the Bay Area.
"The beauty of it is that it has been

senters, of course. The most frequently voiced objection was that no organization with two heads can succeed. But Dr. Lowther and I are warm personal friends, similarly motivated, both members of the Oxford Group; we believe in guidance and sharing, and we know that we have but one real head—Jesus."

Since the two pastors see thus eye to eye, each open to suggestion, opportunity is afforded for expansion and innovation. One of the latter has been inaugurated at the evening services, and is steadily growing in popularity. It is the "dialogue sermon."

"These dialogue sermons are fun to prepare and fun to preach," Dr. Pierce declares, with a twinkle in his eye, more

'Life's Greatest Decisions.' Dr. Lowther was intrigued with the idea that the first great decision was to choose the right kind of parents. I chose a college education. I introduced the subject by illustrating the importance and value of decisions, and then said: 'Edgar, what do you think is the earliest important decision people make?' His answer revealed the vital importance of right heredity and environment, and after that he said, 'Jason, I'd like to ask who should make that decision about a college education, the parent or the child?'

"The interest of the audience cannot surpass our own. Our chief difficulty has been to know, when to stop. We take about fifty minutes, and as we didn't want

to place ourselves in the category with preachers who never recognize a good stopping point, we asked the sentiment of the congregation. For our amazement, and pleasure, too, the report was that they weren't long enough!"

Dr. Pierce is easy to listen to, for he combines with a flexible and sonorous voice, the delivery of the trained orator and the hearty ring of sincerity. Add also a subtle sense of humor and a flow of language as simple and direct as the straight line between two points. In the course of many years of close contact with bishops and archbishops, churchmen and laymen, lecturers and philosophers-and a few politicians—he has gathered an inexhaustible fund of streamlined anecdotes, stories, and jokes, and when one is needed to "point a moral or adorn a tale," up it pops, at the most apt moment.

Also, in a very real sense, Dr. Pierce is a "preacher's preacher." With a gracious hospitality, he misses no opportunity to invite other ministers to his pulpit, and not so long ago sponsored an entire Jewish service in his own church. It came about

in this way.

The choir director of First Congregational sings also in Temple Sharith Israel, so he proposed to Dr. Pierce that he teach the Jewish music for presentation as a special Sunday evening feature. substitute the merely good for the best?" Dr. Pierce objected. "Teach the choir the Jewish ritual and we will invite Rabbi Goldstein and Cantor Leiderman to come and conduct the entire Jewish service in our own church."

The invitation was accepted and the exercises proved so popular, and made so deep an impression that we had to repeat it. For this service Dr. Pierce took down, temporarily, the large golden cross that hangs in the front of the auditorium and replaced it with an illuminated six-pointed Star of David, which he himself designed and made. His cup of joy ran over, he says, when some time later the Rabbi asked to borrow the Star to use in his own Synagogue. Dr. Pierce is that kind of preacher. He is not geared to a narrow and dogmatic theology.

Observing the energy and enthusiasm with which he attacks his pastoral duties one would never guess that in his extreme youth he had vowed never, no matter what, would he be a preacher, although all his background was of the church. Jason Noble was born while his father was pas-tor of a Methodist Protestant Church in Pittsburgh. But the next year the family moved to Chagrin Falls, where Dr. Albert Francis Pierce took over a Congregational pastorate. At eighty-six he is, and has been since the turn of the century, head of a church of that denomination in Boston.

Having, after much thought, decided upon the law as a career, young Pierce matriculated at Amherst, and gave a fine demonstration of going North by starting South. He majored in mathematics

As a matter of fact, however, music and intercollegiate debating were the chief interests of his student days, both at Amherst and later, at Yale. Besides leading the Amherst Glee Club, he composed the words and music for several successful college songs, including "Cheer For Old Amherst." Later, while pastor of a church in Oberlin, Ohio, he wrote "Ten Thousand

Strong," used by Oberlin College as an alternate alma mater song.

On graduating from Amherst, which institution he has subsequently served both as college preacher and trustee, Pierce found himself confronted by two equally tempting offers: one, that of physical director in a Y.M.C.A. of a large Eastern city; the other that of Professor of Mathematics in a well-known Eastern college. Unable to decide between them he went home to consult his father.

"I don't remember what we talked about or just what Father actually said to me, but whatever it was it changed my mind about the ministry," Dr. Pierce said, reminiscently. "I saw its opportunities for service and its spiritual compensations in a different light, anyway, and returned to enter Yale Divinity School, where for the next six years I specialized in theology and did graduate work in sociology. In after years Father and I held pastorates near each other, both in Ohio and in Massachusetts.

While still a student, being troubled with defective vision, and needing, he explains humorously, another pair of eyes, young Pierce married Miss Mary G. Fairchild, of Danbury, Conn. Miss Fairchild had been a High School classmate, and

If I Were ... THE ORGANIST

I'd be glad to have people remember that worship begins with the first notes of the organ; especially after I'd spent a lot of time in selecting the music and practicing it. And I'd have a nice warm place in my heart for the folks who didn't discuss dresses, parties and the weather during the Voluntary.

her father was a deacon and trustee in the Baptist Church. This latter fact, he relates, led the famous Dr. Russell Conwell, of Philadelphia, frequently to twit Pierce by saying, "You've got one good thing in your church, anyway, and that's your Baptist-trained wife." Dr. Pierce admits that he has always been a poor denomina-

It was while he was pastor of Second Parish Church, Dorchester, then numerically the largest congregation in Boston, that Dr. Pierce was called by the government, in 1918, to serve as an army chaplain. More than 150 young men of his church were in the service and their pastor heeded the call to share their experiences. After training at Camp Zachary Taylor, Louisville, Ky., and graduating first in his class, Pierce was rushed overseas to join the famous Second Division. He was with it at Chateau Thierry and at Belleau Wood, seeing service in all its battles. Shortly he was made Senior Chaplain of this fighting Division and was with it on its march through Belgium and its occupancy of the German sector east of the Rhine.

With the Army of Occupation, as the Division's School officer with 7000 students enrolled, he operated upward of thirty theaters daily, supplying original talent and showing an ability that won him what is perhaps the highest Army rating in the A.E.F., and giving his Division first place in the field of entertainment. But as chief burial officer of the Division he witnessed unforgettable tragedies that gave him an undying hatred of warfare.

"Like all soldiers who saw real fighting, hate war," he declares. "Possibly, if there were no other pacifists I should feel it necessary to be one, but I do not trust Pacifism. It is negative, and we need positive action against the causes of war. We must fight, and fight with the best weapons we have, and those are not material weapons to harm our antagonists, but spiritual ones to help change them. I am for the League of Nations. To my mind, it is silly to advocate isolation. America is an inseparable part of the world."

In his Boston pastorate Dr. Pierce welcomed, occasionally, to his pulpit as a special speaker, his fellow alumnus of Amherst, Calvin Coolidge, then Governor of Massachusetts. With a sort of prescience, Pierce had a conviction that sometime they might be related as pastor and parishioner. He foresaw a great future for Coolidge, he states. First Congregational Church, Washington, D.C., had invited him to its pastorate, and he had accepted, when, meeting Mr. Coolidge one day on the street he told the Governor of his proposed move, and added, "I go to prepare a place for you." That later proved to be true.

As successor to the unique and successful Dr. James Logan Gordon in Washington, Dr. Pierce found a church with a seating capacity of 1500, with an average morning and evening attendance of more than 1800, and with people standing along the sides and sitting on the stairs. Seven months later Vice-President and Mrs. Coolidge became his parishioners and regular attendants. In two and a half years more he was "pastor to the president." In the congregation, besides the President and the First Lady, were four Cabinet members, Senators, Congressmen, heads of various Departments, government employes, residents, and visitors from all over the world. If ever there was a cosmopolitan congregation this church had it.

"Probably no other President in history did so much for his pastor as President Coolidge did for me," Dr. Pierce declares. "The memory of those experiences and the hospitality of both the President and his wife toward me and my family are for

us precious and unforgettable.

After a full decade in Washington Dr. Pierce went to the Collegiate Church in Nashville, Tennessee, and became head of the Department of Practical Theology and the School of Religion of Vanderbilt University. Thus he resumed a teaching career, having previously been for five years College, Boston. Then, after a brief pastorate at Christian Temple, Norfolk, Virginia, there came the call to the San Francisco congregation, where Dr. Pierce renewed friendships made during his years as "pastor to the President.

The Honorable Curtis D. Wilbur, while Secretary of the Navy during the Coolidge administration, had been a deacon in Dr. Pierce's church, and now is deacon and President of the Society of his present charge. Mr. Wilbur resides in San Francisco, where he is Judge of the United States Court of (Continued on page 49) Gate house and part of garden on an estate not far from Hearthstone, dating from Sir Walter Raleigh's time

My Good Neighbor

I CAN'T help wondering if any of the readers of Christian Herald who have written letters of me about the Pilgrim's Progress are oing to join the Herald's tour of England and Scotland, this summer. I do hope that will come about for I would love to neet these "paper" friends; just as I feen wish when on my annual visit to the merica, all the Christian Herald readers build have a mass meeting and just let me have a look at them! I am positive they'd the best looking, kindliest crowd ever tot together in our beloved land!

Perhaps, even, some of my American aders who have written me about Devon de Brixham because they were born herebouts, will join the tour. It is astonishing when you consider what a tiny spot is is, how many of the *Herald* subscribes know Brixham. Here are two sample tters. The first is from Missouri. "We take *Christian Herald* at our place

we take Christian Herald at our place and read your articles and so are coming you for some information. Directly on e hill, above Brixham, there is an orard of several acres, containing fruits all kinds. It was bought by a greatable of mine as far back as 1850. I sited England with my family in 1909 and went to Brixham, one morning. On quiring where the Amery family lived, the person I asked said, 'there is Mrs. mery and her daughter, now. They deter fruit, every morning.'

"They were in a little open buggy or g with plenty of room at the back to put eir baskets in. I told them I would go the hill to their house and I did. I und my uncle was an old man. He had o daughters but no son. I thought perps you would tell me whether either of 2 daughters live there now. My uncle d his wife must be dead long ere this, am thinking your house must be very

near theirs and that often you must have passed this garden, surrounded by this high wall. Perhaps since there was no son, it has been sold. I was born in 1858, near Lustleigh, not many miles from Newton Abbott. As you so much admire beautiful scenery, I wonder if you have ever been through Lockington Lane? I used to ride through often on our pony as a boy, as it was a short cut from one farm to Torquay. It was from Lockington that Henry Ford bought that most quaint and peculiar blacksmith shop in the world. It was shown in Chicago at the World's Fair. I used to attend Sunday School in the little chapel. My wife's home used to be at the spot in Torquay where the Carnegie Library now stands. She enjoys your articles in the Herald. Sincerely yours, Jack Amery."

It happened that this letter came to me just as Mrs. Searle and Searle were bringing in my afternoon tea so I made them wait while I read the letter to them and asked them where this high-walled orchard might be. Certainly it was not on

Searle looked at Mrs. Searle. He was born in Brixham but Mrs. Searle was born

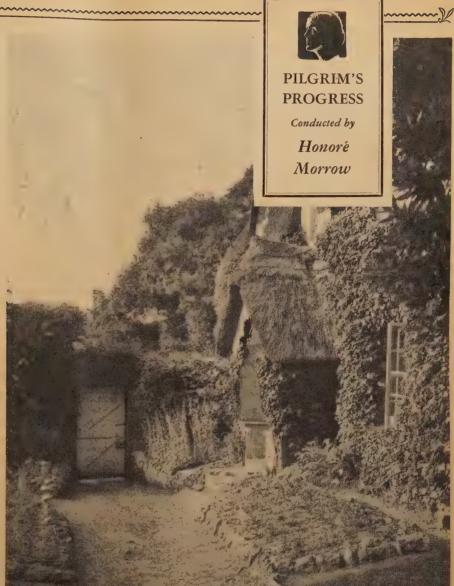
in Newton Abbott, nine miles from here. "That would be Copythurne. I remember old Mr. Amery well. The place is on Copythurne Lane on the hill between here and Churstin."

"Let's go take a look at it so I can tell Mr. Amery I have seen it with my own eyes," I said.

And so, yesterday afternoon, Cnut and Searle and I, in Jones' car—which took us

And so, yesterday afternoon, Cnut and Searle and I, in Jones' car—which took us all on the tour the *Herald* is to repeat, this summer—went off to look at Copythurne. A narrow, winding lane lifts abruptly from the main road to Torquay, which is seven miles from here. About a mile along the lane we halted and left the car. A fifteen-foot, moss-grown wall stretched up and down the lane. There was a locked door in the wall and a bell. And when the bell rang it was answered by an elderly man, Mr. Peake, the present owner. He let us in and after I had read him

Mr. Amery's letter he was very kind about showing us around the beautiful garden. The walls are fifteen feet high, not for privacy, but have been used for two hundred years for growing apple trees and plums. The tree is trained to grow flat against the wall, (Continued on page 60)



By RALPH S. MEADOWCROFT

Rector of St. Mark's Church Islip, N.Y.

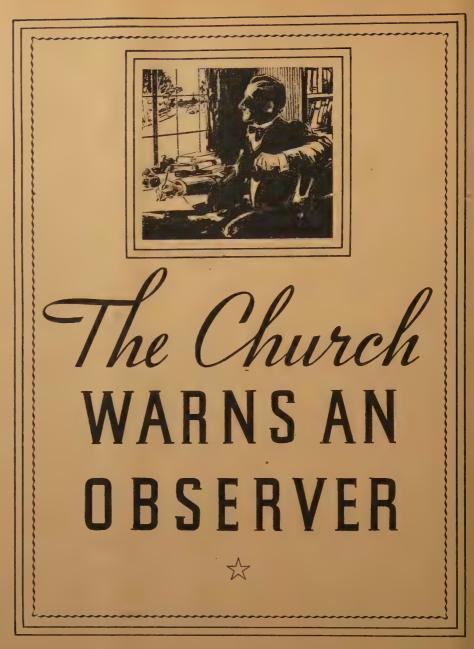
Fashions are not exclusive to clothes; they have their influence in almost every phase of life. And nothing shows their influence more markedly than the realm of ideas and attitudes. Since the War we have been strongly moved by the fashion of "panning" the Church. Of course, that is not the term which the critics would use. They "analyze," "warn," "survey," or "preface." But no matter what terms they use their criticism is always of the destructive kind.

The most widely read and in many ways, the finest representative of this fashion was Walter Lippmann's "Preface to Morals," followed by the writings of Joseph Wood Krutch, and H. L. Mencken, who cometed across our intellectual sky several years ago. The latest article I have seen was in the November (1937) Harper's Magazine, where "An Observer Warns the Church."

Unfortunately for these fashionable writers, they all say the same thing. We might expect some really original thoughts from such a plentiful company. But they not only repeat one another; they even use the same general plan of attack. Let us criticize the critics.

They usually introduce themselves with an expression of reverent admiration for Jesus, and often emphasize their early training in this or that church. Give Mencken his due—he does not admire Jesus and criticizes the Nazarene almost as satirically as he attacks the church. But Mr. Lippman sets the fashion by enlarging upon the beauty of Jesus' character and ideas. If only our Lord's vision could be true, what a best of all possible worlds it would be. Alas, it isn't, and the outstanding cause is the hypocritical failure of the Church. For this reason they who were nursed within the arms of the Church have left her—they have come out from the unclean thing. Thus the attack begins.

The failure of the Church is found first of all, in that she has become an institution concerned chiefly with her own self-preservation. The Church was organized by Christ to be His witness and missionary—that was her raison d'être and constitution. But she has grown proud, self-centered, and desperately alive to her own importance as an organization. She has turned the contract around; instead of being the servant of Christ, she has made Him an advertisement for herself. The



Church loves herself above all things. By the Church our modern critic means the buildings and endowments, the ministry and governing bodies, the sacraments and doctrines—all the things which can be included in the category of institution. Here is the first failure of the Church—hence the first "warning" or "preface."

Another favorite point of criticism is the dividedness of the Church and its consequent confusion of teaching. Mr. Lippmann very skilfully analyzed the unhappy confusion of contemporary preaching. Catholic versus Protestant; Orthodox versus Modernist; the contrasting emphasis in the rich church and the poor church. It all makes convincing reading and gives basis for a heavy broadside attack upon the Church.

The critics say the Church is greedy for money. It neglects the poor and panders to the well-to-do classes of society. It is continually launching magnificent schemes for the extension of God's Kingdom which, upon examination, appear to be nothing more than financial drives. Moreover, this money is being used in increasing degree for centralized organization

rather than for purposes of evangelism and social service. Here the critic is not on solid ground and would do well to inform himself more fully. The Church of which the writer is a member has a fairly heavy missionary program, but of the money subscribed only one per cent is expended in overhead—a percentage which most business men would consider a model of efficient economy.

There are many lesser guns which pop at the ramparts of the Church. Her fears for the future—even though every thoughtful person and institution is deeply disturbed for the immediate future; her bigotry—when it is generally admitted that the tolerance of the modern Church is one of her distinctive and most dangerous characteristics; her anti-scientific mentality, in spite of the fact that the majority of the world's outstanding scientists are devoted churchmen—we could continue ad infinitum with the failures and bankruptices of the Church as seen by the postwar critics. Finally, they hurl the contradicting denouncement and plea, that the church is interested in politics, the affairs of business and labor and international relations, when she should be teaching

principles; but at the same time, that she has failed to take sufficient interest in politics and good government, in the affairs of business, labor and international relations, and is too satisfied to teach a

theoretical set of principles.

Such is the general strategy of the modern attack upon the Church. It is received by church members in different ways. By some it is received not at all. They are not concerned with other peo-ple's views of the Church or its future. Many of them are loyal and devoted, but are wholly given up to the work of their own parish and relationship with it. On my desk since yesterday has been a letter which reads "I don't know what our church would do without me. I don't mean that as 'boasting'—it is the truth. It makes a lot of work for me, but please God, I shall carry on." And "carry on" that good woman will, until she is the last one. There is an heroic quality in such people and a very genuine place for them in the life of the Church. But such articles or books as the modern critics write mean nothing to them. They are immediately thrust into a convenient waste basket and forgotten.

In absolute contrast are those other people who are tremendously concerned about these criticisms. They believe every word, and cry that the Church so dear to their hearts is indeed doomed. Some of them continue to attend their churches, but theirs is the defeatist attitude of St. Thomas, "Let us go, that we may also die

with Thee.'

Neither of these attitudes is correct. The Church is not doomed because people criticize her. If that were true, the Church would have disappeared centuries ago. But worthwhile criticism needs more profound treatment than being thrust into

the wastebasket. What then shall we say to these "prefaces" and "warnings"?

First, let it be frankly admitted that much of what they say is true. The world has developed during the last center of the say of the say to the say the tury and a half at incredible speed. Machinery beyond the wildest dreams of the eighteenth century is the bedrock of our present industrial society. Our economic and financial system has grown so vast and so complicated that no one really understands it. Huge cities, and urban areas, the farflung interests of trade, and the ever-increasing speed of communication between every part of the earth have created problems of human relations such as the world has never known before. Coupled with these outward developments has been a similar growth in the knowledge of mankind. The abstract sciences, the new fields of scientific psychology and sociology, the increasing knowledge of history and interpretations of human culture, including comparative religion, have given us a long drawn out and acute case of intellectual indigestion. And the Church of 1938 is behind the times. She has not yet understood the relevance of these changes to herself or just how her Gospel must be applied to such a world as this. The critics are right when they accuse us of confusion and timidity.

Indeed, the writer has only one suggestion to make, which is, that the critics do not go far enough. Their criticism is largely superficial. If they could meet with groups of clergymen and informed laymen, as is my privilege to do, they would hear criticisms and warnings far more profound and devastating than anything they have written.

But may we point out one fact to our critics. The Church has not solved the problem of the modern world, that is true, but no one else has solved it, either. The statesmen and governments of the world have not solved it. A world such as ours urgently demands peace. Wars threaten its very existence, and world wars may completely destroy it. Yet the nations of the world do not know how to stop war. They understand their generation so little that they cannot stop themselves from committing suicide. The economists and business leaders do not understand their world, but are themselves partly respon-

Sanctuary

I like to go into a church When only God is there, And fall upon my knees to Him, And bow my head in prayer.

No doubt or fear can touch me then; My spirit is at rest. For I am in my Father's house, A loved and sheltered guest.

And when I must go forth again Where men, indifferent, plod, I am the better for the time That I have spent with God.

Alice Cowles Morris

sible for the worldwide depression through which we have been passing. In our own country, whatever one may say as to the causes of the present "recession" certainly business and financial interests must accept a considerable amount of the responsibility for the depression of 1929-34. In an industrial society which requires harmonious cooperation between capital and labor, we have obviously failed to make that cooperation effective. Even in the abstract fields the scientists do not understand the practical significance of their discoveries for the life of mankind. Why then single out the Church for being out-of-date? The whole world is behind itself. Modern life is essentially a confused and uncertain thing, and no one has, as yet, interpreted its purpose.

We accept these warnings of the critics, though they are superfluous, for the Church is warning itself and in no uncertain terms. The Church is working out its problem; of that no close observer can long remain in doubt. Of course, this work is proceeding quietly for the most part, but that is inevitable. You cannot solve vast problems in public. They must

be thought out, analyzed, experimented with, and solved, in the quiet of a labora-You cannot do such things at mass meetings. But it is fair to ask our critics to look beneath the surface of the Church's life and to note the work which is going on. And no matter what field of modern life one may choose, one will find there the members of the Church who are trying to understand that field and how Christianity can be applied to redeem it and mould it according to the purposes of

In the realm of international relations the outstanding world figure is Lord Cecil, who is also the leading layman of the Church of England. The realm of eco-nomics and industry has no more profound students than those of the Christian Church, notably Maurice Reckett, Reinold Niebuhr and Father Ryan, or in the practical conduct of business, the Hershey Company, Endicott Johnson, and the Quaker chocolate families in America, Cadbury, Rowntree and Fry in England. The Church has many leaders in the department of Christian doctrine and philosophy-suffice it to mention Karl Barth and his school who are the very incarna-tion in modern dress of historic Protestantism and of St. Paul; Archbishop Temple of York and Lionel Spencer Thornton. And in this country, although it must be admitted we are not as advanced as the Church in Europe, we can add the late Paul Elmer More of Princeton, Edwin Lewis of Drew Theological Seminary, Professor Urban of Yale, and in a quite new line of intellectual approach, Professor Norman Whitehead of Harvard. It is also well to note that the American churches are gaining a number of younger men, who promise amazingly well for the future. The Church is producing the men who can answer its problems.

That is where I feel these critics de-

nounce themselves. Many of them, claim childhood training in the Church and great respect for the Gospel she preaches. Why then, if they were dissatisfied with the Church did they leave her? Would it not have been the measure of manhood to remain and ally themselves with those who are working to make the Church truly effective? To have left, as they have done, is to merit the charge of cowardice. If a man respects the Gospel of Christ and sees the possibilities of a thoroughly intelligent and aroused Church, filled to overflowing with the power of God's Spirit, it is a moral obligation upon that man to give himself devotedly to making the Church all that it should be. If he fails to do this, his criticisms cannot help but sound dangerously like the excuses of

a slacker.
"But what could I do?" is the usual reply. "I am not the Church." Just there is the fallacy. If a man is a Christian of the Church there is the fallacy. tian and a member of the Church then he is just as much the Church as pope, archbishop or anyone. The Church is the family of God, and we all have the right to speak as members of that family. Moreover, one can exert influence. St. Francis had no authority in the Church but he mightily influenced her. Martin Luther and John Calvin faced tremendous difficulties, but they accomplished their work. And the woman whose letter is quoted above is doing an amazing thing, for by her (Continued on page 61)

"These magazines must go!" declares Mayor Frank Martin of Hammond, Indiana, as he displays some of the offending publications to a group of religious and political leaders in the city hall

By HAYDEN HALL

FRANK CZYZEWSKI is an ace reporter in South Bend, Indiana. And he is a hustler. It was a hot day, last summer. Frank had been pounding at his typewriter most of the afternoon, so that he felt the need for fresh air. He strolled over to the city desk. "Going out for a hamburger and a Coca Cola," he said. At the drug store, while he ate and drank, he noticed some youngsters—kids going home from school, probably—who were avidly scanning the magazines on the rack. They were snickering and nudging each other. And when he passed them, they flipped shut the pages of two magazines. He saw the covers. One was a big circulation picture magazine; the other was a "spicy" crime pulp. Both featured risque pictures of nude or semi-nude women as part of their fare. Back in the office, Frank again stopped

at the city desk. "Mind if I do a letter for 'The Voice of the People'?" he asked. The idea of a reporter writing a letter to the editor was man-bites-dog stuff. So the city desk said, "Write all the letters you want. Nobody else does, these hot days."

Czyzewski loosened his collar and, with

the picture of the murdered nurse and the giggling kids before his mind, aimed his two forefingers at the keyboard of his battered typewriter. The mantle of indignation upon him, he poked out one of the hottest letters the column ever printed. In it he pointed some barbed jibes at the modern priests of Baal calling upon their gods of psychiatry for highflown expla-nations of what makes morons, while all the time the newsstands were glutted with moron-manufacturing material, sinister as an open sewer. He branded such magazines as "reeking with stories which show youth just how such crimes are commit-ted, and glorifying the debasement of womanly pulchritude-cheap poison that is much easier to get than strychnine and arsenic, but more potent than either, for while the latter kill the body the former kills the purity of the soul!"
The "letter to the editor" went on to

aver that the magazines on open display at drug stores and other vending places were a standing indictment of the city's decency, and gave it as his opinion that there was something very overripe in Denmark when respectable people, with their children's moral welfare at heart, would sit idly by and let such organs of indecency nullify all the best teachings of home,

church and school.

Which, for a reporter, was pretty strident crying to high heaven!

And then the fun began. The paper was



Printed Poison

All over the United States the movement to ban filthy magazines and other publications is gaining ground. This article tells how some Indiana cities rid their newsstands of the pest

no sooner on the streets than people, who apparently had never thought of it before, began grabbing their hammers and joining the reporter's anvil chorus.

A prominent druggist, A. J. Dougherty by name, secretary of the South Bend Pharmacy Club, was the first to do something besides make a noise. He summoned a minister friend and, with the reporter, made a committee to plan action. They sat them down at one of the little booths in Dougherty's drug store and took off their coats.



Sweep Out the "Smut Sheets"

Above, sample cartoon used by the National Druggist's Journal during the campaign. On facing page, a news dealer proudly displays his stand, bearing the card of the League of Decency

Dougherty, a fighting Irishman with a jaw like a prize-fighter and a brow that bespeaks intelligence, and purposefulness, is not the type to go off half-cocked on any crusade. The magazine question was not exactly a new story to him. Two years before, as a member of the resolutions committee at the National Druggists Convention at Cincinnati, he had got a resolution adopted that put the druggists on record as definitely opposed to being made the goat for the distribution of pornographic reading matter, and inviting a moral cleanup. But there the matter had stood. A resolution is a good thing, but it does not necessarily embody action.
"Before we put this thing up to the

town," Dougherty suggested to the preacher and the newspaper man, "let's collect some tangible evidence of what we're shouting about."

And did they get it! First, Dougherty selected a newsstand from which to pur-chase obscene magazines. With rare sagacity he picked out a stand in the post office lobby—of all places!—buying magazines which would be barred from the mails by postal laws, but which, he found, had been delivered to the dealer by express and truck. Of course nobody would hold the federal government responsible for what was sold on a newsstand in one of its post offices, but even being a land-lord to trash might help Uncle Sam's agents to look a trifle silly when they claimed nothing could be done about it!

The three vigilantes discovered that all uestionable magazines offend in one or all of three ways: by their illustrations, heir advertising, or their reading content,

To demonstrate the offenders in the irst class, Dougherty mounted a selection of his purchase's covers on a board, makng his Exhibit No. 1 a display ad nauseam, with crime and sex rearing their ugly neads all over the place—and carefully captioning the board: "Bought in Lobby of Post Office, Sept. 8, 1937.

Next, to point up his complaint on the nagazines' advertising, he answered some of the ads in the back of the magazines n question. One in particular, which offered to set up in business any boy with a \$1.00 bill to invest, he replied to, carefully giving his age as 14. This produced some evidence that would make even a druggist blush. By express there came a card, thirty by thirty-six inches, on which were fastened in display fashion a selecion of six dozen contraceptive devices! By mail the same day he received from

gospel of forcing the corrupt stands to put on incorruptibility.

Dougherty next went to work organizing the members of the South Bend Pharmacy Club. He found the fellows of his profession only too eager to join the crusade; they were tired of being caught between the devil that was the wholesale distributors' "block-booking" system and the deep blue sea that was the public's growing aversion to the magazine stench. They were weary of their bondage to the conscienceless publishers as well as sick unto nausea at the garlicky smell arising from their stands, which comprised in South Bend, as it does elsewhere, seventyfive per cent of the magazine outlet.

The druggists, therefore, fell readily into line behind their Moses, who decided to throw an ultimatum at the Pharoahs. To the magazine wholesalers there went fortythree separate copies of the following letter signed by that many leading pharmacists of South Bend:

"At a meeting of the South Bend Phar-

In Co-operation with the HAMMOND CIVIC LEAGUE OF DECENCY THIS STAND DISPLAYS AND SELLS ONLY CI James Jacob MAGAZINES

his benefactor of youth a mimeographed sheet of instructions showing the young business man how to conduct his sales at profit of 1700 per cent on his investment, the resale value of the articles being \$18.00.

Exhibit No. 3 he formed out of a photostatic enlargement of a feature article

on the art of seduction.

The committee was now ready to go to town. And the town's first meeting of any size was that of a powerful women's organization, a sectional gathering of 200 adies from several northern Indiana counies. Until Druggist Dougherty took the door with his exhibits, the ladies were finding their convention a little dull. The delegates promptly went up in the air. Then as promptly they came down to earth vehemently demanding action. Dougherty and his preacher and his reporter were prepared for that. They laid out a comprehensive program of propa-ganda for the ladies, who promptly and energetically went to work spreading the macy Club, we were asked to discontinue the sale and display of magazines and other periodicals that were offensive to public decency in either reading matter or advertising.

Since you, as the distributor of these questionable publications, have always enjoyed my confidence to the extent of the makeup of my order, I have the right to expect that you do not violate that confidence. . . . Please be advised that in the future I shall expect and demand that you refrain from delivering anything that is not acceptable to the moral standards of my customers.'

That, however, was too much to expect. While vigorously and virtuously denying in the press that any such thing as blockbooking existed in the magazine business, the wholesalers nevertheless refused delivery to dealers who would not take the bad with the good.

So one druggist, Dr. Lee Newman by

name, decided to make a test case. He wrote the circulation manager of a magazine of excellent character and standing the following letter:

"I am no longer able to handle your magazine in my store due to the fact that your distributor requires me to handle pornographic magazines as well, and I refuse to do so. My store is located near two churches and a large school, and I do not feel that it is good business for you or me to have to display good magazines, such as yours, with such trash. Will you please tell me where I can obtain your magazine without being required to handle obscene, sexy printed matter at the same time?'

Dr. Newman eventually received a letter from the magazine's circulation manager to the effect that "inasmuch as the distributor has exclusive newsstand distribution privileges on our magazine" there was nothing that could be done

The druggist had photostatic copies of these letters made, and they were used widely to prove the block-booking evil. He then cleaned his own stand, placing a large placard across the wall above it: "Prevalence of obscene and indecent magazines has prompted me to discontinue the sale of all magazines that offend common decency." And as the distributor would deliver the stuff he refused to display, he'd chuck it beneath the counter ready for the pickup of unsold copies.

Dougherty and other druggists meanwhile had thrown out their magazine racks entirely, replacing them with perfume displays, hot water bottles, cold cream, candy or any other of the multitude of knickknacks that make up the modern drug-

gist's stock in trade.

By now the interest in the drive had mounted. Newspapers took up the hue and cry, and printed diatribes in their editorial columns as well as full reports of any group or prominent individual that climbed on the bandwagon. And all the while, wherever two or three or more would be gathered together in a meeting, it is likely that you would find Dougherty and his exhibits in the midst of them. And always, no matter what other important business may have been taken up, it was the newsstand cleanup drive that got the headlines.

Early in the campaign the ministers of the city had been enlisted. "Let us keep the spotlight turned mercilessly upon this evil until it is driven from our midst!" shouted an appeal sent every preacher member of the St. Joseph County Minis-

terial Association.

They chose "Back to Church Sunday," October 3, as a time to give a united blast against the evil, and Catholic and Jewish leaders joined their Protestant brethren in a day of collective and corrosive rhet-oric that sent all the political and civic leaders who till now had been lethargic, scurrying to spread their sails in the path of the gale.

Mayor George W. Freyermuth issued a statement calculated to shame the dealers in this kind of literature by calling their trade "one of the lowest and most despicable forms of business." He further stated: "I have instructed the police department to (Continued on page 52)



Who Plants By WILLIAM

An ancient sage once said that there are four human achievements in which men take supreme pride; and one of these four is "to have planted a tree".



What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants a house for you and me;
A house with children, dear and gay,
The nation's pride, the nation's stay.



What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants a ship that sails the sea;
A ship with sturdy timbers, tough,
That rides the rolling billows, rough.



What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants a church for the years to be;
A church with slender steeple high,
That points the pilgrim to the sky.

aTree

WINSTON GAINES

What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants a school, with its rule of three;
Instilling in the minds of youth,
A love of country, God, and truth.



What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants a fire, for bond and free;
A fire for warmth, a fire for light,
A fire for cooking, morn and night.



What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants a shade in the grassy lea;
For man and beast, a cool retreat,
From the burning rays of summer heat.



What does he plant who plants a tree?
He plants rich fruit for the race to be;
He plants a barn, he plants a mill,
And a fence around the wooded hill.



He plants rich kindness, favor, health, And benefaction, hope, and wealth; His debtors, men, for eons shall be— He plants all this who plants a tree.







May, 1938

DAILY MEDITATIONS For the Quiet Hour

BY DR. WILLIAM T. ELLIS

A PRAYER AND MEDITATION FOR SPIRITUAL PROGRESS EACH DAY OF THE YEAR

SUNDAY, MAY 1

GABBATHA

AT A PLACE CALLED . . . GABBATHA— JOHN 19:1-16.

JERUSALEM'S Temple area appeals to the imagination; and Olivet to the emotions; but mind and spirit melt into a mood of deep devotion in that most impressive of Jerusalem's authentic sites, the crypt under the Lady of Zion Church, at the Ecce Homo Arch. Here has been excavated the very Pavement, or Gabbatha, that was once the courtyard of the Tower of Antonio, the place of the final trial and scourging of Jesus, where the cross was laid upon His bleeding back.

On the limestone flags of this wide area—still marked by designs for the Roman soldiers' gambling games—were once pressed the feet of the Saviour. Here He stood before Pilate, the Victorious Victim. Here began the journey along the Sorrowful Way.

It is a place of prayer. It was natural to kneel beside the gentle nun, and pray that this Land, and this world, may find peace at the feet of the Reconciler

By all that Thou didst suffer for our sakes, O most compassionate and loving Saviour, may we give our lives to the healing of the world's wounds. Amen.

MONDAY, MAY 2

COMMONPLACE OLIVET

DIDST LEAVE THY FIRST LOVE—REV. 2:1-7.

WHEN first we looked upon the Mount of Olives, from the window of our room in the Hospice of the Knights of St. John, in the heart of the old city of Jerusalem, we were thrilled, and flooded with emotion. The view has been a daily delight, by sunlight and by moonlight.

Now I am wondering if it is becoming commonplace. I look upon it casually, without a stirring of my spiritual sensibilities. And I wonder, too, if that is what befalls the Christian life, after the first rapture has faded. Does it become ordinary, matter-of-fact, customary, and a thing to be taken for granted, as a daily habit? How revive the first glow of discipleship? In what way may we keep vivid and real the tremendous significance of our Olivets?

We pray, O loving Lord, for a deathless realization of the wonder of Thy love and grace; and we would daily renew the ardor of our faith. Amen.

TUESDAY, MAY 3

WHAT IS CIVILIZATION?

HE THAT LOVETH ABUNDANCE— ECCL. 5:10-20.

ONE of our fellow-guests in the Jerusalem hospice is an American nurse from Alaska. She is the Government's only medical officer on an island containing two Eskimo villages. From October to June she is completely cut off from the outside world. Still she is happy in her work, and devoted to her Eskimos.

"As I travel about the world I often wonder what constitutes civilization. Is it bathrooms and electric lights and central heating and movies and automobiles and ever-changing fashions? We have none of these things on our island; but neither do we have drunkenness or theft or quarrels or venereal disease. Life is simple, but happy, and all my people are good neighbors. Perhaps they have the better of it, after all."

Which is a modern commentary upon the Master's words that "A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of things he possesseth."

Amidst a day of artificialities, keep us, O God, simple and sincere at the core of life. Amen.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 4

THAT HEZEKIAH TUNNEL TO STOP THE WATERS—II CHRON, 32:1-8.

WE RODE around the walls of Jerusalem on donkeys yesterday; and paused at both ends of the famous Hezekiah tunnel. That mysterious piece of ancient engineering is a testimony in stone to

the historicity of the Old Testament.

When Jerusalem was attacked by Sennecharib's hosts, King Hezekiah "sealed," and concealed, the city's only spring of water, which was outside of the city wall. Then, in great haste, he drove a tunnel under the solid rock to carry the water to the Pool of Siloam, which was within the walls. Although, for reasons yet unknown, this tunnel was S-shaped, the two parties of workmen met at the center; and so exactly had the grade been calculated that the water began to flow—and still flows.

The "Siloam Inscription" in the tunnel, which tells the story, is the oldest extant Hebrew writing. It may be seen in the Istanbul Museum.

Every indubitable bit of evidence supporting the truth of the Bible is to be prized in these days when loose-thinking moderns are trying to tear down the Book's authority.

For records written in stone and mountains and water-courses, that Thy word is forever true, we give Thee thanks today, O Lord. Amen.

THURSDAY, MAY 5

MILADY GOES SHOPPING

JACOB...SET IT UP FOR A PILLAR—GEN. 28:10-22.

W HILE I spend my mornings in Jerusalem writing, Milady goes forth to shop and see sights. She loves the variegated life of these narrow streets. But I think she loves shopping most; what woman wouldn't? At the moment, there is a new embroidered dress in the making, and blouses for the daughters, and trinkets for family and friends.

After all, an important part of travel is to bear back souvenirs. Our home would be rather barren without its objects brought from afar. The principle of the memorial stones which the patriarchs set up to commemorate high spiritual experiences, is a sound one for every day life. Let us keep tokens and reminders of the good providences of God. Like pressed flowers, they recall the fragrance we once have enjoyed.

As Israel carried souvenirs in the Ark of the Covenant, so we would bear, enshrined in memory, the evidence of Thy dealings with us. Amen.

FRIDAY, MAY 6

DISCORD IN THE GARDEN

WHERE WAS A GARDEN—JOHN 18:1-14.

ILADV and I went yesterday to the Garden of Gethsemane. Amidst the flowers by the ancient olive trees we found a loud-speaking, ostentatiously dressed American tourist and his daughter, taking photographs.

"It's gorgeous!" he exclaimed, shocking us as by a blow: for the Garden of Gethsemane may wear many adjectives, but never "gorgeous." Then this Phil-

DAILY MEDITATIONS FOR THE QUIET HOUR

stine continued, "But the violets of Calfornia are bigger and more beautiful than these."

It was some little time before I could adjust myself to the realization that even such uncouth persons, without understanding, have a right of access to earth's hallowed spots.

Lord, give us patience with the undiscerning and jarring personalities that we meet. May we remember how considerately Jesus dealt with such. Amen.

SATURDAY, MAY 7

THE DEMOCRACY OF DEATH

WITH RESPECT OF PERSONS—JAMES 2:1-10.

NE of Jerusalem's really beautiful places is the British war graves cemetery, on the northern crest of the Mount of Olives. Its setting is perfect, and its arrangement accords. Walls, walks, hedges, flowers are kept in condition by the Government; and the lovely chapel, with the great sword-faced cross, dominate the slope.

Most impressive are the rows and rows of tombstones, all of the same size. Each bears the regimental insignia of the man buried below, except those designated, "A soldier of the great war, known unto God." In the democracy of the grave, officers and men are commemorated alike.

This graveyard stirs many thoughts, but first of all it is a reminder that when death comes, earthly distinctions depart. All men are on a common level before God.

Great Father of us all, before Whose presence earth's pretensions perish, quicken in our hearts, and conduct, the realization of our common brotherhood. Amen.

SUNDAY, MAY 8

OUR UNHEEDED YESTERDAYS

SATISFY US EARLY WITH THY MERCY— READ PSA. 90.

TRANGE are the uses of our yesterdays. Many a person has learned that his real power lay in unheeded and not understood experiences of his earlier

David created a sensation by slaying Goliath, by winning battles, by becoming king and establishing a nation; but his greatest influence in history arose from the song that he sang when he was a shepherd boy on the hills of Bethlehem. The Shepherd Psalm has meant more to mankind than all of its author's king-

liness.

So, often the simple faith of childhood does more to fortify the soul of a man than the wisdom of his later years. Likewise the influence of a Christian mother is rarely understood until manhood. The mother and the home of life's simple yesterdays are the strength and joy of today.

Only Thou knowest the meaning and

potency of our years; and the greatness of the littles that make a large life. So would we spend all our days in the fear of our Lord. Amen.

MONDAY, MAY 9

THE WRONG WAY

VIOLENCE AND STRIFE IN THE CITY— PSA, 55:1-13.

TERROR reigns in Palestine. Despite the presence of twenty thousand British soldiers and an army of police, murders and bombings are daily occurrences. Even permanent residents restrict their movements.

Britain is attempting to out-terrorize the Arab, but in vain. The sternest measures are taken: possession of firearms means death. The troops are accused of the use of the "third degree" to the point of torture. Houses and whole villages are destroyed on suspicion. Thus the thorny plant of hate is fertilized.

Repression is no cure for political and social evils. Here in the City of Peace one sees that the war way is the wrong way. Some day we shall have to accept Christ's program.

Open the blind eyes of the world, O Master, that men may see the folly of hatred and violence; and learn to walk the way of good will and peace. Amen.

TUESDAY, MAY 10

A LARGE UPPER ROOM

A LARGE UPPER ROOM—LUKE 22:7-18.

OURS is a large upper room in Jerusalem. We have both outlook and seclusion. Our chamber is quiet; for the steady murmur of the human sounds in the *suk* below is no more disturbing than the cooing of the doves outside our window.

These circumstances recall that other Upper Room in which Jesus found rest and refreshment and fellowship. He spent His days amidst the busy throngs, but for His nights He sought the seclusion of Bethany or the Upper Room.

For we all must have a place of soulretirement, where we may shut the door against the bustling world, and expand and orientate our spirits.

We would be at times apart from men, our Father, that we may be fit to mingle with them and serve them. Teach us the secret of spiritual seclusion. Amen.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 11

REMEMBERING THE ABSENT

HOW LARGE A LETTER-GAL. 6:9-16.

THIS morning at breakfast Herr Kluge remarked, "I think that there has never before gone out from Johanitter Hospiz so much mail as since the Ellises came." Milady has written hundreds of postcards to friends in the homeland, and my pen has not been idle.

Part of the business of living is to maintain contact with friends. "Keep

your friendships in repair," the philosopher said. And friendship is such a precious boon that it is worth all the time and labor spent in interchange of remembrances.

Frankly, most of us do not write often enough to our absent dear ones. Consider how many myriads are looking today for a letter—in vain. "Do it now."

Thou hast enfolded us in the precious remembrance of many friends, our Father; and we would not forget them, either in our prayers or in our written words. Amen.

THURSDAY, MAY 12

LOOKERS-ON AT LIFE

IF THERE WERE ANY THAT DID UNDER-STAND—PSA. 53.

CRUISE tourists are laughed at by residents of the ports they visit; and exploited by the natives; but I think they should be pitied. They are led around in crowds by guides who spout superficial pieces, often incorrect, which they have memorized. Then after a hurried glance at sights of greatest importance, they are hustled off breathlessly to another place.

I think the cruise mentality is representative of much of our modern life. We are superficial lookers-on, without any deep interest or understanding. We rush from one form of entertainment or diversion to another, without getting anything real out of any.

"Unhasting yet unresting" we would seek life's real and deeper meanings, O Infinite Provider of opportunity. Amen.

FRIDAY, MAY 13

THOSE OLD WOMEN

THERE STOOD BY THE CROSS-JOHN 19:25-27.

ONE of the pathetic sights of present-day Jerusalem are the old Russian women, who toilsomely tend the Russian churches and convents here. Most of the priests have gone; and the stream of Russian pilgrims, which once flowed through the Land by thousands, has ceased entirely. The lands in Russia from which the churches once drew their ample support have been confiscated. Actually, these devoted Russian women often lack bread to eat.

often lack bread to eat.

Nevertheless, like the women at the cross, they are faithful to the end. Now often in rags, they toil laboriously in keeping the churches and shrines clean and fit. They are all old now, for there are no recruits. Their simple religious devotion burns on undimmed. They vindicate women's historic mission, to serve and to suffer. Reward draws near for all of them.

In our placed prosperity, we would not forget, heavenly Father, those who serve Thee in poverty and hardship. Enlarge the bounds of our fellowship to include them. Amen.

(Continued on page 44)

EDITORIAL FORUM

CHRISTIAN HERALD, always a crusading journal, has this as its permanent platform: To conserve, interpret, and extend the vital elements of EVANGELICAL CHRISTIAN FAITH. To support WORLD PEACE: that it may be world-wide and lasting; CHURCH UNITY: that

support world feace: that it may be worsa-wise and idsting it may be an organic reality; Temperance: that through education it may become universal and that the liquor problem may be solved. To carry forward a practical ministry to those who are in need. To champion those forces... wherever they appear... that bid fair to aid in the effort to make a CHRIST-LIKE WORLD.

DANIEL A. POLING, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



YOUR MONEY OR THEIR LIVES

OW is the time the kiddies need me, and I am planning to stay right here. I would not be anywhere else in the world."

These are the words that reached Christian Herald from Foochow, China, air mail via the China Clipper, just a few days ago. They constitute the heroic answer of Merlin A. Bishop to the suggestion that he rejoin his wife and babies in the United States. They were written immediately following an air raid in which, fortunately, Christian Herald properties were not hit, because the bombs seemed to be aimed at the soldiers' encampment and airport.

"Now is the time the kiddies need me." Right he is! With a man like Bishop

"Now is the time the kiddies need me." Right he is! With a man like Bishop there is no argument. The ultimatum that his soul confronts is "duty or safety." And he takes "duty." With a mist over his eyes, he looks into the East toward the homeland where his children and their mother wait. But with a resolute heart, he turns then to the task of feeding, clothing and protecting more than four hundred boys and girls who are as dear to the Master Baby Lover of the World as are these little ones of our own American firesides.

There is very little that we can do to help Merlin Bishop. Always we may pray for him and for his associates. And daily he is being remembered not only by his *Christian Herald* friends and by his immediate family, but by scores of others who admire his qualities and appreciate in a little at least the ordeal through which he is passing.

YES, we may pray for him. But we cannot go to his side, we cannot counsel with him at close range. His must be the responsibility for major decisions affecting the safety and very life of that little community. Nor should we forget that particularly heavy is the burden of anxiety born by Superintendent Culver who, on a long-delayed furlough in the United States, is straining every energy of body and soul to secure support for these Foochow orphanages and schools. For Culver to be in America now is an ordeal no one of us can fully appreciate. He, too, would rather be in China than anywhere else in the world

too, would rather be in China than anywhere else in the world.

But God has willed otherwise. Neither Superintendent Culver nor any of us can go out to join Merlin Bishop in time to be of assistance to him there. Through prayer we may reach his side more swiftly than even the China Clipper flies the Pacific. Thank God for that.

But something more we may do, and something more is imperatively required. Merlin Bishop's ultimatum is "Duty or Safety." Our ultimatum is: "Money or Their Lives." The heroism of the man who has severed his home ties, and who daily risks his life, will be in vain unless we send him money for food and other supplies. The Red Cross tells us that one dollar keeps one man alive for thirty days. When we think of the millions who are starving on the alluvial plains of China's yellow rivers, the million dollars that the Red Cross is now campaigning to raise is little less than failure. But the Power that multiplied the loaves and fishes in the hands of Jesus is not less potent now!

If one dollar will maintain a single life for thirty days in China, one dollar

If one dollar will maintain a single life for thirty days in China, one dollar would surely do as much for a *Christian Herald* orphan in Foochow. Think then of what your contribution—\$5.00, \$10.00, \$100, or \$1,000—would mean immediately to these four hundred. Not only to these but as inevitably their number increases, to all the children who join them.

From the interior they will come, from the motherless and fatherless homes of the great cities, come crying at our gates, pleading under our windows with hands that reach out to catch our hearts. This is what Merlin Bishop sees. These are the voices he hears as he waits for our support

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of one of these ye have done it unto me." The words come now in a whisper of infinite tenderness from Judea over the centuries to us in America.

"Now is the time the kiddies need me, and I am planning to stay right here," is the answer of Merlin Bishop.

May we have your answer by the next

God bless you, every one.

DANIEL A. POLING

A New Home Is Dedicated

PERHAPS the custom of dedicating a new home is unusual in other parts of the world, but when we recently heard of such a dedication the idea was so new and intriguing to us that we felt obligated to tell *Christian Herald* readers about it.

The ceremony was very simple, lasting about fifteen minutes and only the closest friends of the owner were invited. At the end of the program the hearth was lighted by the host and each guest (they were all seated in a circle around the fireplace) tossed into the fire a stick of kindling wood. The complete ceremony is reproduced here though the names are fictitious.

MINISTER:

"Philip and Mary have invited us here, I suspect, as simply a group of friends who will understand the significance of a dedication of a home. And we will understand, and enter into the privilege of sharing this evening with them, because we are members together with them of that larger family of God, 'after whom every family in heaven on earth is named.' The secular pagan world, so overbearing just now, would not understand either the simplicity, or the sentiment that prompts this little service.

In an age when learned studies are being made and books written upon "The problem of the Home"; when it is a common thing to hear lecturers and preachers refer to decadent home life, it is a beautiful thing we do here. There is no need, and no desire, for any elaborate ceremony, or unusual ritual, because the beauty of home life is in its human simplicity.

We are recovering something for these moments, well worth recovering: the recognition, outwardly expressed, of God—as it is put in the beautiful old collect, 'that in all our works, begun, continued, and ended in Thee, we may glorify Thy holy name.'

Other days, and other peoples even, have dedicated homes and houses, while our unresting, shrill age hurries on. In New England for instance there was

The House Blessing

The beauty of the house is order The blessing of the house is content The glory of the house is hospitality. The crown of the house is godliness."

The Shaman of the Navajo Indians used to say:



LOVE AND HATE TOGETHER

"Rising Sun! when you shall shine,
Make this house happy,
Beautify it with your beams;
Make this house happy,
God of Dawn! your white blessings spread;
Make this house happy;
Guard the doorway from all evil;
Make this house happy,
May peace around this family swell;
Make this house happy."

(Sung by the group)

Thou gracious Power whose mercy lends
The light of home, the smile of friends
Our gathered flock Thine arms enfold
As in the peaceful days of old

Wilt thou not hear us while we raise In sweet accord of solemn praise, The voices that have mingled long In joyous flow of mirth and song?

We thank Thee, Father! let Thy grace Our loving circle still embrace, Thy mercy shed its heavenly store Thy peace be with us evermore.

The dedication of this home, as befits those who dwell here, is a fourfold dedication.

(1) Paul wrote to Timothy, speaking of the precious heritage of faith, saying: "I have been reminded of that sincere faith which is in your hearth; which dwelt first in your grandmother Lois and in your mother Eunice, and, I am persuaded dwells in you also."

Philip and Mary have each received a very rich Christian Heritage, which does

express itself in their lives and home.

Therefore,

This home is dedicated to the memory of Godly forbears

(2) Again, Paul wrote to Philemon, and in his characteristic way of salutation sent greeting to others, including "the church which meets at Philemon's house."

In this home we are truly in a home where the church meets, on many occasions; deacons, committees, devotional groups, not to mention the pastor seeking counsel, and a host of others on the same mission. Therefore,

This home is dedicated to the blessed fellowship of Christians.

(3) There are many little incidents and phrases in the parables of Jesus which give us precious insight into His home life in Nazareth, we may be sure. So, in the par-



This is "Gables," the dedicated home

ables of the Lost Sheep and the lost Coin, we read in each instance, they "Called together the friends and neighbors, saying 'Rejoice, with me.' A home that is happy with the joys of abundant life will bless the whole neighborhood. Therefore,

This home is dedicated to a rejoicing ministry in the neighborhood.

(4) If the Psalmist is able to speak of the wordless language of the heavens, carrying testimony of God, "Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world," how much more may be said of the message of the human heart as it obeys the command of its Lord, to witness His love to the wide world. This is a home where there is no task nearer to the heart than the building of the Kingdom of God on the earth, Therefore,

This home is dedicated to the world Cause of Christ, His Kingdom forever

Dedication Prayer

Firelighting.

Parting Hymn

Commit thou all thy griefs
And ways into His hands,
To His sure trust and tender care
Who earth and heaven commands.

If every new home could start with such a conception of what home means, what a Victory for Christ would be won.

FRANCIS CARR STIFLER



W. R. HALL CHAPLAIN U.S. NAVY

THE Gospel is plain! On second thought one may be inclined to doubt that statement, even though he may be the most enthusiastic believer. For there are so many questions that have arisen, and are arising, even among Christians, that to say the Gospel is plain is a rather startling statement. It seems to be the result of wishful thinking on the part of an overenthusiastic believer.

No one doubts that the Bible is a difficult book to understand: a library of sixty-six books, written over a period of several hundred years, by men who, for the most part, did not know each other and who had no idea of writing for inclusion with the works of others; written in three languages, by men who lived in different places and under different regimes and influences; written by men who were writing with different purposes in

Yet, in the face of this, we are bold to say that the Gospel is plain. As such it is possible for all to understand its essential teachings. It is so simple that the wayfaring man though a fool may under-stand; so plain that he who runs may read.

In the part of the country from which I come we say that a thing is "as plain as A B C." The meaning, of course, is that the proposition is reduced to its simplest terms. That is what I want to say here about the Gospel. It is as plain as A B C. Let us use those three letters as pegs on which to hang statements, all-inclusive statements that show us the plainness of the Gospel. If we understand them all other questions are pushed into their

places of secondary importance.

A. "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God." (Romans 3:23)

Note, in the first place, the fact of sin. Whether we wink at it or not, the fact is there. Recently President Clyde Everett Wildman, of DePauw University, said a pertinent word: "I wish that the fact of sin were as scarce as the use of the word."

The verse defines it: "Short of the glory of God." It is the choice of evil instead of good; a perversion of the desires; the slavery of the will; a darkening of the whole mind; a deadly sickness of the whole heart; an enmity against

Let him who has eyes to see recognize the fact and the results of sin, for by its results shall it be known:

Children are born every day blind and mentally defective—the result of the sin of venereal disease.

Millions of men are unemployed, their families suffering, their children lacking proper education; others, no more deserving, amassing fortunes—the result of the sin of our out-of-joint economic system.

Millions of dollars every year are levied by racketeers—the result of the sin of

Millions of dollars are made through the sale of munitions; thousands of men slain; hundreds of thousands wounded; countless dependents starving and suffering; enmities generated between nations—the results of the sin of war.

We see, then, that sin blights, damns, robs, kills. This process is part and parcel of its existence. For that purpose it lives and it will not be satisfied until it has accomplished its purpose.

The second fact here is that sin is universal: All have sinned. That is one of the prime facts of humanity. From the first man who was made in the image of God to the last man who looked at yonder sun, all have sinned.

The writer of this verse does not mean that we are all great sinners, but that each has his own peculiar sin. Knowing mine, I am glad it is not yours; and perhaps you feel that same way. But the sins are there, nevertheless, continually eating away at the superstructure of the inner

You will remember that Bunyan named some of his characters after prevalent sins: obstinate, pliable, simple, sloth, pre-sumption; sins that were to be found in everyone's life.

So, the first statement in the plainness of the Gospel is this: "All have sinned." Complementing it, we find the second

B. "Behold, the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world." (John

Sin is a fact. Here is the remedy: "The Lamb of God."

In this phrase we come to one of the most discussed questions of the Bible: the forgiveness of sins.
"The Lamb of God." We think of

these traits: innocence, holiness, sinlessness, gentleness. But the important thing we want to stress in this connection is the death, the sacrifice of the Lamb.

Do we understand it? I'm frank to say that there are many things about it I do not understand. And yet that does not deprive me of accepting the results of the death of the Lamb. How poor, indeed, would be this world of ours if we accepted only those things we can understand. Life, that which is nearest us, that which is as near as breathing itself, we do not understand; yet we accept it. How breath comes and goes and what it does in the process we are told in physiology, but go back step by step to original causes and try to explain them, and we are lost. I raise this arm; I move the finger on this hand. A simple thing. It is done by a muscle; the impulse to move comes via nerves to the finger from the brain. But take that brain out of its home and attempt to make it work and you're helpless.

On all sides we accept without any questioning things in life that are efficient—things that answer the purposes we have in mind. The same plan must be followed here. (Continued on page 51)



The Story of Ruth Told by Merna Gamble

This page is especially designed for children—or grownups—to color. This is a new department—Do you like it?

Read the Book of Ruth





A woman named Naomi had been dwelling in the land of Moab. But, bereft of her husband, Elimelech, and her two sons, Mahlon and Chilion, she bade her daughters-in-law, Orpah and Ruth, to return each to her mother's home.



And they lifted up their voices and wept again; and Orpah kissed her mother-in-law, but Ruth clave unto her and cried, "Whither thou goest I will go. Thy people shall be my people and thy God my God."



When Naomi saw that Ruth was stedfastly minded to go with her, she left off speaking with her. So Naomi and Ruth journeyed together until they came to Bethlehem. And all the city moved about them and said, "Is this Naomi?"



It was the beginning of the barley harvest, and Ruth went to glean in the fields of Naomi's kinsman, Boaz, a wealthy man. And Boaz said to Ruth, "Go not into any other fields, but abide here by my maidens."



When Ruth inquired why she had found such favor in the sight of Boaz, he told her that it had been made known to him all that she had done for her mother-in-law, Naomi. So Boaz loved Ruth, and took her for his wife.



A son was born to them. And Naomi took the child and nursed it. And the women, her neighbors, gave it a name, calling him Obed. He became the father of Jesse, the father of David. So his name became famous in Israel.

Housekeeping Bureau

Clementine Paddleford, DIRECTOR

Planning, Preparation and Serving Meals for Home and Church. Suggestions for Decorations and Entertainment for the Social Side of Church Life



All you have to do is sit in your chair and let this up-to-the-minute mangle iron you clothes beautifully-no bending. Courtesy Apex Rotarex Co.



And here is one of the new small model ironing machines, on which anybody can do flat work the first time she tries. Courtesy Warren Norge Co.

HE washboard and the tub are I going the way of the flail and the old wooden pump. Brisk machines, crooning a purring and bubbling song of Monday have come to change the

color of wash day. Monday is no longer blue, we can almost call it rosy.

The beslopped kitchen or laundry (if you were magnificent enough to have a special space for washing clothes) is gone when the washing machine arrives. That underground smell of heavy, soiled steam no longer pervades the whole house. Wash day irritation disappears when the mechanical washer moves in.

Nothing pulled the youth out of mother more than the old-time wash tub and hand power wringer. Among today's electrically run washing machines is a model with corrugated sides to give that good old wash board action. It has a drying basket which whirls the water out of the clothes by centrifugal force, drying a basketful of clothes in exactly two minutes. The whirling treatment deals -kindly with sheer garments, it spares hooks, eyes, buttons, and apron strings. The machine does double duty; that is, one batch of clothes may be rinsed and centrifugally dried while another lot is relieved of its grime. An exclusive feature is the rinse of filtered water. When your hand goes in the rinsing basket it is safe as in your pocket, for there is electrical protection throughout, and the spin dry-basket cannot be opened while it continues to whirl. By using a stick the worker need never touch a single piece of the steaming wash.

Clothes may be handled by lots instead of piece by piece. No danger of clothes tangling in the washer, for its design is fool-proof against this. The tub is of polished aluminum. The chassis has a heavy

Song of the TUB

reinforced steel base and legs. The machine gears are sealed in oil and the cord is moisture proof. Some washers fail to work well when only partly filled. This one does a good job whether you fill it up or wash just a few things—an important point where hot water is scarce for a small load of clothes requires only a small amount of water.

The outstanding feature of another washer is that it washes by water action only. The water surging through a baffle plate on the bottom keeps the clothes in constant motion, tumbling them round and

> Whether you plan to buy new equipment this spring or next year let us send you our shopping guide list. The items mentioned herewith, the name of the manufacturer and the price range.

> Look up this equipment at your local electrical dealer's.

> To order this equipment shopping guide list send a stamped addressed envelope to Christian Herald Church Housekeeping Bureau, 419-Fourth Avenue, New York City, N.Y.

round in the suds, an action hard on dirt and easy on the clothes. It washes large or small loads with equal efficiency.

This spring comes a new washer completely revolutionary in its operation, having complete automatic action that takes all the work out of soaking, washing, rinsing and damp drying of clothes. Clothes may be pre-soaked right in the washer. Dump them into the dry cylinder, set the time control for the soak period, then set the temperature control and the soaking water flows into the machine automatically. Add soap to produce instant lively suds, to souse through the clothes which are tumbled constantly for the selected soaking time. At the end of the period the soak water drains off automatically and the washer stops. To complete the wash simply advance the dial to the wash time needed. Add soap and wait while the water flows into the machine again. Automatically the washing starts and ac-Automatically the washing starts and action continues during the preferred washing time. Automatically the wash water drains out and the rinse water runs in, one steady agitated rinse first, then two spray rinses follow. After each rinse the water automatically drains off and when the job is done the washer stops. Next it spins the clothes dry enough to hang on the line, all without the aid of human hands.

It took good biceps to do the family ironing when mother was a girl. The old sadirons had to be carried back and forth from steaming board to redhot range. Then the electric iron was still a novelty.



Currents of water keep the clothes continually circulating, so that each piece is washed alike, in this washer; and the dirt collects underneath the "gyratator," where it can be drained off instantly. Courtesy The Maytag Co.

Through the port hole window you watch the clothes tumbling clean in this new most complete Bendix automatic washer. Photo courtesy Bendix Corp.

Those first self-heaters would never recognize their offspring of 1938. Electric irons seem to have reached the peak of perfection until one is devised that doesn't need a guiding hand. The heat can be set for low, medium or high and temperatures remain constant in spite of damp clothes. Several have dials, for all the world like that on a radio, marked silk, wool, cotton and linen. Just dial to silk for instance, and you get a constantly maintained temperature just right for the material.

One iron, new within the past year, carries its own stand snapped to its back. Press the thumb lever on the handle and the stand snaps under the iron. Set the iron down and its weight keeps the stand in place. Pick the iron up and the stand snaps back out of the way of the ironer. The heat is concentrated on the ironing surface which helps keep the heat from escaping through the cover of the iron, causing waste of current and discomfort to the hand. The heating unit which carries 1000 watts is sealed in so it can't burn out. This, too, has a temperature dial marked for linen, cotton and artificial silk. No guesswork—as the iron can never get too hot for safety or too cool for proper pressing. The cord is fastened to one side of the iron, well out of the way. The cork handle seems cool to the hand even when ironing. It also absorbs any perspiration and the hand never becomes slippery. But for alternating current only.

New this month is the cordless electric iron that makes electrical contact when resting on a safe base where it reheats instantaneously, avoiding delays and saving on current. It is a joy to work

without a cord tailing every movement and it makes for greater ironing speed. The iron has a good shape, its pointed nose fitting into corners and gathers perfectly.

gathers perfectly.

Better than an iron are the new small model ironing machines. Anyone can do flat work on them the first time she tries, or even he tries.



The iron shown above can be set for medium, high, or low temperature, and has a pointed nose which fits into corners.

Courtesy Westinghouse Electric Co.

You sit while you work and you don't sit long either for the work goes fast.

One ironer we have seen demonstrated has a thirty-inch ironing roll with both ends open, so extra wide pieces can extend over either end of the roll, and which allows too for the ironing of ruffles, collars and other intricate bits. There is a convenient lap tray to hold long pieces and an extension shelf on each end with ample space for stacking finished ironing as well as for articles waiting to be pressed. Both hands are free for ironing as the shoe is operated by knee control. Two-speed roll control permits the ironer to select the speed best adapted to the type of fabric. The ironing shoe is rust proof, scratch proof, with divided heating elements and separate heat regulators for each end. With top closed and the end shelves and lap tray lowered you have a cabinet to serve as a utility table.

Electric washers eliminate the hours of hard rubbing on the washboard. Electric irons and mangles make ironing quick and comfortable. But still housewives go through the back-breaking trip of carrying heavy clothes baskets and reaching down almost to the ground for clothes. Now a new roller basket ends this drudgery. Wet clothes can be run from the wringer di-



rectly into the basket set at the proper height. A trip of the trigger lowers it for carrying upstairs where it is easily raised to its full height and rolled to position near the line. When the clothes are dry again, the basket rolls into action. When not busy on wash day the ten pound basket may serve as a tea cart, bassinet, clothes hamper. Just trip the trigger and the basket moves to the correct height for the job at hand.

If you are one to wash regardless of the weather, better have a dryer and save both steps and exposure to the elements. An inexpensive gas-heated dryer has come to market this winter that protects the wash from soot, (Continued on page 53)



By B. A. Decker

SCOTLAND: 30,405 square miles of land entirely surrounded by jokes!

o' Burns and Scott, but it is my way of letting you know that High Roads, Low Roads and Middle Roads to the contrary, Loch Lomond, the "Bonnie Banks o' Clyde" and Glasgow in particular will form a main center of travel for six months of this year.

The attraction?

Scotland's \$50,000,000 exhibition which opens May 1 in Bellahouston Park, South

Already the exhibition, the largest to be held in Great Britain since the famous Wembley Exhibition of 1924-25, is referred to as a "miniature British Empire"; and quite rightly when its main objects are taken into consideration. Covering 140 acres, the exhibition has been conceived to:

Illustrate the progress of the British Empire at home and overseas.

Show the resources and potentialities of the British Empire to the new genera-

Stimulate Scottish work and production. Foster Imperial trade and close friendship among the British Commonwealth. Emphasize to the world the peaceful aspirations of the British Commonwealth.

Scotland's scenery is so varied in its grandeur that it is famous the world over. Fertile plains give way within a few miles to mountains; and the mountains in as many miles to islands and silver sands. In one direction are rolling hills, dotted with sheep; in the other, rugged mountains, the home of grouse and deer.

And these contrasts, mark you, lie in a country 290 miles in length and from 25 to 146 miles in breadth!

Let's use Glasgow as a starting point and travel East, to set the ball rolling. One hour's journey away is Edinburgh, capital of Scotland, with every stone of its Old Town and Castle steeped in history.

From the Castle drawbridge a long, wavering street of cobblestones and crow-

stepped gables winds down to Holyrood Palace—the Royal Mile, setting of some of the greatest chapters of Scotland's story. Mary Queen of Scots knew it. So did Bonnie Prince Charlie, when he passed through Edinburgh with his Highlanders on his way to attempt a throne.

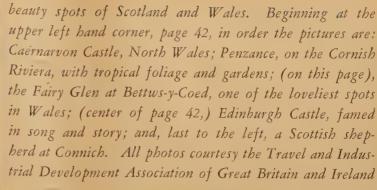
To others, like the great Montrose, it was the way to the gallows. And this street has changed little with the centuries; has remained there untouched, a page torn from history, while later centuries have worked on the ground below the Castle Rock.

The low ground has its street, too—Princes Street, called the most beautiful street in the world. Above it towers the Castle, with gardens fringing its base and forming one side of the street itself. Across the road, facing the gardens, is the mile of shops, hotels and restaurants which make Princes Street the most famous rendezvous in Scotland.

Edinburgh, where the ancient and modern live side by side, has grown old gracefully . . . one of the truly great capital cities of the world.

Traveling West from the Exhibition,





Now let's go north, into another Scotland—the Scotland beyond the Highland line. Abruptly the scenery changes. very names of the villages change,

for this is a Gaelic country.

The "Bens," "Glens" and
"Lochs" of the Highlands are before you; yet so compact is the country that Loch Lomond, probably the most famous of the Scotish lochs, can be reached easily from Glasgow within an hour.

This is the country where places are indissolubly linked with names—the names of the Scottish clans. As far north as the mountains reach and west to the coast and beyond to the isles of the Outer Hebrides, the clannames are linked with place-names . . the Camerons of Lochiel, the MacNeills of Barra, the MacDonalds of Glengarry, the MacLeods of Raasay.

Clans are scattered now to the British Dominions and Colonies, to London and the South; to these United States.

But this year there will be many MacLeods of Toronto and MacDonalds of Boston returning to the glens of their fathers; and even those with no "Mac" to their name will find in the moun-

tains and forests of the Highlands scenery no other country in the world can give them.

It can truly be said—North, South, East or West, Scotland offers something new in scenery at all times. Between those points of the compass lie Scotland's two other great cities, Dundee and Aberdeen; the land of Bobbie Burns; the courses where golf was born; the rugged Berwickshire coast; Inverness, the capital of the High-

Against the wooded beauty of the Central Highlands is the starker grandeur of the Northwest Highlands, bold, clad only in peat and heather, with a coastline frayed by the Atlantic. Against Glasgow's in-dustry is Edinburgh's history. Against the steel foundries of Lanarkshire are the fishing villages of Fife.

And 290 Miles covers them all!

Seeing Great Britain by Car

BEFORE we stray too far from Britain, D let me suggest an evening's pastime that will create a decision to do what you've hoped to do for some time now.

First, obtain a good map of Great Britain. Then, with pencil, starting at Liverpool, where you'll land, trace the following itinerary from Liverpool to:

Colwyn Bay Llandudno Bettws-y-Coed Fairy Glen Chester Lancaster Windemere Grasmere Gretna Green Glasgow Loch Lomond Loch Katrine Trossachs Callander Stirling Edinburgh Peebles Abbotsford Melroșe Otterburn Roman Wall Hexham Durham York Lincoln Newark Leicester

Kenilworth Stratford-on-Avon Sulgrave Manor Banbury Oxford Bath Wells Bridgwater Porlock Lynton Bideford Clovelly Tintagle Plymouth Dartmouth Brixham Torquay Crewkerne Sherborne Shaftesbury Wilton Salisbury Windsor Eton Stoke Poges London Southampton

You should have traced in sixty-one names; and in so doing traveled, by pencil at the moment, through England, Scotland and Wales—the Shakespeare Country, Robert Burns Country, Sir Walter Scott Country, the Wordsworth Country—through places historical even before the Roman occupation; scenes of early religious struggle and the medieval and modern cathedral towns.

This tour, a tour that assures you of sheer happiness and contentment and complete freedom from monotony through the widest possible variety of scenery and historical and literary association, is planned by Christian Herald and the James Boring Company Inc., with the aid of that most famous of writers on England, Mrs. Honoré Morrow, a regular contributor to Christian Herald.

I only wish I could be among those of you who already have decided to make the trip, or who will do so. Everything has been planned to perfection. The cost, all inclusive, is only \$490 from New York to New York. Your ocean passage will be made in the popular tourist sections of such famous liners as Cunard White Star's giant Queen Mary (Continued on page 59)

your steamer passes the shipyards which have made the words "Clyde-built" a hallmark. There are miles of these shipyards, with vessels on the stocks in every stage of construction from bare keelplate to last coat of paint.

At Clydebank you pass almost under the stern of Queen Elizabeth, sister-ship of the great Cunard liner Queen Mary. Then on past the "Tail of the Bank," where Atlantic ships call, and out into the open Firth of Clyde.

Now you are in the playground of Glasgow, where the sea-lochs cut into mountains sheltering scores of holiday resorts, and the coastline slips south for miles in

a continuous fringe of sand.

From Glasgow again—and south . . . to the Border, the land of Sir Walter Scott . shallow valleys . . . rivers famous for their fishing . . . through fields and past ancient abbeys and castles, rich country which knew wars long ago. On the high ground are the sheep; on the low ground farms; and dotted over it are the market towns, solid, stone-built places, with the square in the centre where the weekly market still takes, place.-

(Continued from page 35)

SATURDAY, MAY 14

ON THE SORROWFUL WAY

HE BEARING HIS CROSS WENT FORTH— JOHN 19:13-18.

Our Jerusalem home arches over the Via Dolorosa. Often we stand on the roof, looking down upon the colorful scene of trade and traffic below—donkeys, camels, burden-bearing laborers, village women in embroidered gowns, selling vegetables, and all the variegated march of life in this cosmopolitan old city.

On Friday afternoons we look down upon another sort of procession: scores of Franciscan monks and nuns, followed by a crowd of Christians, who are traveling the Sorrowful Way, that Jesus went, and pausing to pray, aloud and in unison, at the Stations of the Cross, two of which are directly below us.

'Thus the highway of everydayness is transformed into a path of prayer.

Following in the footsteps of Jesus, O Lord, we would make each day's accustomed highway a place of prayer. Amen.

SUNDAY, MAY 15

IN THE FIELD OF THE SHEPHERDS

SHEPHERDS ABIDING IN THE FIELDS— LUKE 2:8-20.

AFTER church service yesterday morning the Jerusalem Y.M.C.A. secretary drove us out to the Field of the Shepherds, alongside of Bethlehem, where the Association owns eight acres of ground. There, where the shepherds saw the Shekinah glow, and heard from heavenly messengers the first news of a Saviour born, the Protestants hold an annual Christmas service beneath the stars.

There is an old shepherd cave, and a big cistern, on the plot, and newly planted trees surround it. The wild flowers grow amidst the stones. It is all as simple and primitive and natural—and holy—as the scene when a group of out-of-door workers first heard the Good News.

Still God comes to lowly hearts amidst the ordinary scenes of commonplace life.

Great God of the open air, Father of all whom truth finds at the post of duty, we pray for simple hearts, and more child-like minds, that we may know Thee in all Thy comings.

MONDAY, MAY 16

ON THE DEAD SEA THE SALT—DEUT. 3:12-22.

ILADY and I have been spending a few days at the Dead Sea, in the new Kallia Hotel, which flies the flag of Zionism. It is strange to find the comforts and luxuries of a modern European hotel in this desolate spot, which seems marked by the wrath of God. But Milady, as she sits on our veranda, looking at the sparkling waters in which noth-

ing lives, and at the misty bare mountains of Moab, with Nebo's slight crest directly before us, finds a singular beauty in the scene.

To seeing eyes, all of life and nature has loveliness. Even this barren, forbidding region—fit setting for the temptation of Jesus—has its own awesome charm.

Here the Almighty once walked, in conquest and in vengeance. Down these grim defiles the Master and His friends traveled. In yonder turbid Jordan He was baptized.

Wherever we go, we find memories and monitions of the providence of God.

Thou hast left no place on this Thy footstool without reminders of Thyself, O Infinite Father. In surveying Thy handiwork, may we ever see Thee. Amen.

TUESDAY, MAY 17

DEATH TO A STORY

THE UNCLEAN SPIRITS WENT OUT—MARK 5:1-20.

DOUBTLESS there has never been a preacher who has not used the Dead Sea as in illustration of the life that receives, but does not give. Now that favorite story is as dead as the Salt Sea itself was long supposed to be.

For science has discovered that, suspended in the waters, is greater wealth than in all the world besides. I have gone over the great works that are extracting the salts, and shipping them, at high profit, to the ends of the earth. We passed trucks bearing bags of potash labeled "Kobe" and "Brisbane."

It is true that the Dead Sea s now a reservoir for all the potash that the British Empire can ever need for munitions making; but it is also true that the greater output is for products of peace. And in potassium sodium the scientists think they have found a remedy for many of humanity's dread ills. Milady is taking a store back to America.

We would be explorers of Thy stored up resources, O God, in fields and lives abandoned as dead. Amen.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 18

ALOOF TRAVELERS

MANY PUBLICANS AND SINNERS— MATT. 9:10-13.

ON EVERY passenger ship there are likely to be persons who keep aloof from their shipmates. They do not enter into the games or make new acquaintances. So they neither give nor get.

Most communities have such. They may be only shy, or naturally unsociable. But how much of life they miss! In all the world that travelers may see there is nothing so interesting as human beings. People have most to give to people. Life is meant to be shared; and there is no personality so commonplace that it has nothing to impart.

Satisfy our spirits, O Lord, with more of the life of our neighbors; and with more of the fellowship of our best Friend. Amen.

THURSDAY, MAY 19

SEEING THE BOY AGAIN OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM—MATT, 19:13-15.

JAILY we meet, in our walks about Jerusalem, handsome, olive-skinned lads who recall to us the Boy who once lived in this Land; and whose first visit to this city kept Him so enthralled that He missed the home-going company. He must have been as fair to look upon, and as heart-warming, as the most beautiful of the boys we meet.

Small wonder that Jerusalem abounds in orphanages and schools. Still a multitude of little children labor long hours in the bazaars; and small boys by the score work as *hamals*, carrying burdens fit only for strong men.

Stir our hearts, O Father of us all, to a new concern for the welfare of the boys whom Jesus loves. May they all be trained into His likeness. Amen.

FRIDAY, MAY 20

THOSE ABYSSINIAN MONKS OF WHOM THE WORLD WAS NOT WORTHY— HEB. 12:32-40.

NO LONGER entitled to a place or a "right" in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, the community of Abyssinian monks have erected miserable huts and a tiny chapel, on the roof of the church. Never prosperous, their poverty is pitiful, now that they have been cut off from the church of the homeland. Their hardships moved me greatly

ships moved me greatly.
Soft-spoken, gentle and uncomplaining, these dark-skinned monks—it was hard to realize that, despite their rags, they are dedicated monks—stand for the great company of Christians throughout the ages who have endured suffering for their faith.

In our comfort and complacency, O Master, we would remember all fellow servants of Thine, who are enduring hardship for the sake of Thy Name. Amen.

SATURDAY, MAY 21

AMIDST MANY CREEDS

FOR ALL LIVE UNTO HIM-LUKE 20:38-40.

IF THERE is any one spot on earth where, more than another, is visualized the need for an answer to Christ's prayer, "That they all may be one", that spot is Jerusalem. Here churchism abounds in all of its ancient rivalry. It is concentrated in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, where one sees priests of the Latin, Greek, Gregorian, Coptic, Nestorian, and Marionite orders, with occasional Protestants wandering about as tourists. Yet they are gathered about the supposed tomb of our Saviour!

There is less quarreling and bitterness amongst them than there used to be. No longer do soldiers stand at the door to keep the peace. The tolerant tides of the times are seeping into even this gloomy place of hate-filled memories.

(Continued on page 62)

"Come on down, sonny your mother changed her mind!"



1. MOTHER: Please...please come down, son. I promise you'll never have to take that stuff again.



2. MOTHER: Thank heavens, he's safe!...It was all my fault...trying to force the child to take that nasty-tasting laxative. Yet he needs one badly...Oh dear, what *shall* I do?



3. FIREMAN: Well, Ma'am... I used to force my kid to take the same laxative I took until the doc told me what to do. He said making a lad take a medicine he hates can upset his entire nervous system.



4. FIREMAN: He said a child should get a nice-tastin' laxative. But not one made for grown-ups. He said an "adult" laxative can be too harsh, too purging, for a tot's delicate insides—even when given in smaller doses.



5. FIREMAN: So he told me to get Fletcher's Castoria—the laxative made especially and ONLY for children. It's mild, yet thorough—without a harsh drug in it. And it has a grand taste the kid thinks a treat. I'd get a bottle now if I were you.



6. FATHER: Oh boy! Just look at the rascal lick up that new Fletcher's Castoria. At last we've found a SAFE laxative he'll take without driving us all nuts.

To be on the SAFE Side...

...don't give your child a laxative that you would use yourself. For, while it might be mild enough for you, it can

be too strong for a baby's "insides." Give your child Fletcher's Castoria—made ONLY for children. It is mild—thorough. Never gripes.

Get the thrifty Family

Get the thrifty Family Size bottle from your druggist today. The signature Chas. H. Fletcher appears on every carton.



Chart. Tletcher CASTORIA

The SAFE laxative made especially for babies and growing children

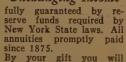


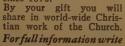


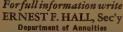


YOUR GIFT ON THE ANNUITY PLAN will provide for you and your dependents

A Secure and Unchanging Income







PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS

(Continued from page 15)

order, and should be carefully avoided.
"International order may be impaired in many ways. Widespread violation of treaties and agreements is perhaps the most grave at the present time. Such violations breed suspicion and distrust, and bring contempt upon the very concept of

international law.

"Selfish economic policies constitute another. They are followed with the view of wresting apparent immediate advantages over other nations. But they always prove to be at the expense of long-range benefits, and they invariably push nations in the direction of isolation or other forms of economic warfare.

"Interference by one nation in the domestic affairs of another, refusal of a nation to recognize and respect the independence and territorial integrity of another, represent still other types of lawlessness in international relations which

destroy order based on law.'

Mr. Hull would have our government and people steer a course between two policies—that of extreme isolation that would shut our eyes to the realities of today and assume that the rising tide of international anarchy can be stopped before it reaches us, and on the other hand an internationalism that would plunge us into the rivalries and disputes of other nations. Before the last national convention of the American Legion, Mr. Hull told veterans of the World War that the course our country needed to follow to avoid both these extremes is one of "enlightened nationalism."

That was the spirit, the spirit of international goodwill and cooperation in keeping the peace and maintaining order, which Mr. Hull took with him to the Inter-American Conference at Buenos Aires in December, 1936. Here was an unparalleled example of the United States as a Good Neighbor. Twenty-one American republics were represented, meeting in an atmosphere of mutual respect and confidence. The primary purpose of the conference was, as Mr. Hull said, "to banish war from the Western Hemisphere."

His was the dominant voice among the delegates. He pointed out to them that while carefully avoiding any political entanglements, the government of the United States strives at all times to cooperate with other nations to every practical extent in support of peace objectives, including reduction or limitation of armaments, the control of traffic in arms, the restoration of fair and friendly economic relationships, and the rejection of war as a method of settling international disputes. He proposed a program which included popular education for peace, frequent conferences between representatives of nations in North and South America, carrying out of previously made peace agreements, and a strict policy of neutrality and cooperation for the strengthening of international law.

Secretary Hull emerged from the conference a world figure in statesmanship—a type of statesmanship that recognizes the Christian principle that he profits most

who serves best.

*

Secretary Hull's career has been typically American. He was born of old-time American stock, in the Tennessee mountains—the backwoods it was then, in 1871; worked to pay his way through college at Lebanon, Ohio, and through Law School at the other Lebanon, in Tennessee; began his political career as a member of the State Legislature; was a captain in the 4th Tennessee, during the Spanish-American war; was Circuit Judge one term, then went to Congress; was reelected six times, until, in 1921, the Republican landslide retired him for one term; came back to Congress, however, in 1923, remained until 1931, when he was elected to the Senate, and resigned in 1933 to become Secretary of State. He is an authority on taxation, and tariffs. Was author of the Federal Income Tax, and of the Federal Inheritance Tax. Quiet, dignified, simple, he is equally at home on a cracker barrel and on the floor of the Senate. "One of the finest men in politics," even his opponents say. Always a party man, he is never a blind partisan. Walter Lippmann says of him, "under a very mild and innocent exterior, he is one of the most wary, one of the shrewdest, most dogged men in public life, with a truly remarkable capacity for seeming to lose his battles and yet for winning his wars.'

(Continued from page 18)

Gainsborough hat. She had been asked to talk to the girls at Goucher College and as usual taught a Bible lesson.

There was one girl in the assembly who had had an argument with her mother days before.

days before.
"Why is it," she had wailed, "that all religious people dress so frumpish?"

Her mother tried to convince her that Christians had good taste but she shook her head. Then she heard Mrs. Gray. Furthermore, she saw her. As she entered her home that night she called excitedly to her mother:

"It can be done! It can be done!"

"What is it that can be done?" her puzzled mother asked.

"You can be a Christian and still wear a becoming hat!"

A hat, so America's representative of motherhood would like to tell all women, is important.

"I never wear a hat around my husband

that he doesn't like," she says. "In fact, I believe that wives should please their husbands in every way that they can. Mr. Gray loves red, so I manage it here and there, and at Christmas time I always have a red dress which then does duty as a house dress."

Mrs. Gray gives some sound advice to wives, too. Listen:

"Don't nag. Nothing drives a man wild and crazy half so quickly as a nagging, fussy woman.

"Try to keep as sweet and fresh in your personal appearance as before you were married. Remember, your husband may meet, on his way to work, the girl he did not marry. If he left you in some untidy attire, curl papers, and so forth, and he meets her, all fresh as the morning rose—well, you may suffer by contrast. She may look far worse than you do when she is at home, but remember, your husband

"Why should we allow ourselves to become so careless anyway? It is as easy to

does not see her at home.

form good habits as bad ones. Life is a warfare. There is always something to fight, evil of tongue or of thought or of deed. Let us do as Paul did, "fight" to keep the body under and the spirit on top. Let us keep ourselves and our homes neat and tidy. Have good, wholesome food.

"Remember that marriage should be thuilt on a foundation that is Christ and problems vanish when we follow His di-

rections."

The Gray apartment is a cheerful, friendly place, with the same spirit of gracious hospitality that dominated the five small rooms of that small wooden house at Oswego. There are large bedrooms, a library whose walls are lined with books from the floor to the ceiling, a dining room that becomes the quiet center of the home three times a day, and a drawing room—maybe living room is a better term—whose walls are cream, whose draperies are deep rose, and whose carpet is soft and thick and tan. Notes of color blend softly in chairs and divans, and the desk at which Mrs. Gray works many hours each day is in this room. Odd pieces of furniture and ornaments from everywhere are assembled here. Every piece of furniture has its history.

The list of treasures would fill several pages in a collector's anthology but Mrs. Gray cares about them only because of their oddity or sentimental attachment.

But one trophy to be stamped with special appreciation is the medal, two inches in diameter, presented to her as the "American Mother" for 1937. On one side of it is the figure of a mother holding a child and on the reverse side, there is a cherub blowing a trumpet, and on that side the names of Mrs. Gray's sons are engraved. She wears a gold bracelet, too, a gift of her husband's late sister, that she asked him to "wish on" her wrist twenty-four years ago.

"I always had so many children around and they would want to play with it," she explains. "But when I asked my husband to wish it on I had an excuse for not tak-

ing it off any more."

You can talk on and on about Mrs. Gray—about the tithing fund for the Lord's work which she keeps in a separate bank account; of the way that she likes to ride on the tall green buses that lumber up her Avenue . . . But she would rather have it said that she serves her God well.

She is humble and speaks to America's mothers only because she may have had some small experience or contact, somewhere, some time, that will help them.

Before the choice of Mrs. Gray as "American Mother of 1937," the Golden Rule Foundation had in previous years chosen two other mothers as its Mothers' Day representatives in the annual appeal to American citizens to remember the needs of less fortunate mothers.

The first year's choice, the "American Mother of 1935," was Mrs. Fletcher M. Johnson, born in Georgia, but at that time living with a married son in Irvington-on-Hudson, New York. The next year Mrs. James Richard Smith, whose husband is an orange rancher a short distance from Los Angeles, was chosen.

Each year this organization, which instituted the choice of a representative American Mother, will award its silver medal to one who has been deemed worthy of assuming the year's leadership.

Do As Your Dentist Does-



OTHING else cleans and polishes teeth more quickly and leaves them more naturally white—than POWDER.

That is why your dentist, when cleaning your teeth, as you know — almost always uses powder.

As it is only the powder part of most dentifrices that cleans, a dentifrice that is all powder just naturally cleans effectively. Dr. Lyon's Tooth Powder is ALL POWDER—all cleansing properties.

For over seventy years many dentists everywhere have prescribed Dr. Lyon's Tooth Powder because normal teeth simply cannot remain dull and dingy looking when it is used. Dr. Lyon's cleans and polishes the teeth in a harmless and practical way that leaves them sparkling with natural brightness. It leaves your teeth feeling so much cleaner, your mouth

so refreshed and your breath so sweet and pure.

Dr. Lyon's Tooth Powder is a special dental powder developed for HOME USE by a distinguished practicing dentist. Free from all acids, grit or pumice, it cannot possibly injure or scratch the softest enamel as years of constant use have shown. Even as a neutralizer in acid mouth conditions, Dr. Lyon's is an effective antacid.

Brush your teeth with Dr. Lyon's Tooth Powder regularly — consult your dentist periodically — eat a diet rich in minerals and vitamins, and you will be doing all that you can possibly do to protect your teeth.

Dr. Lyon's is more economical to use. In the same size and price class Dr. Lyon's Tooth Powder outlasts tooth pastes two to one. Even a small package will last you for months.

DR.LYON'S TOOTH POWDER

Mothers and Others

will be glad of your gift of this great work presenting the sparkling gems of 400 years of hymnody.



"Stories of Hymns We Love"

By Cecilia Margaret Rudin, M.A.

> Assisted by Rev. Wm. M. Runyan

Thousands of copies have been given in love and thoughtfulness to inspire the hearts of young and old. THERE IS JOY IN THIS VOLUME. It takes you behind the scenes of triumphant lives where you see the hidden human drama in our great hymns: "Blest Be The Tie That Binds," "My Faith Looks Up to Thee," "America, the Beautiful," "I Would Be True," "Home Sweet Home,"—155 subjects, sacred songs, authors and composers.

"I always keep a supply," says one lady who has bought 35 copies, "to give friends and others who-have experienced great sorrow or great joy." Beautifully bound in gold stamped, leather grained, flexible covers—88 pages, price, \$1.00.

Order today from your supply house, book store or direct from

JOHN RUDIN & COMPANY INC. 1018 S. Wabash Ave. Dept. C.H. Chicago, III.

COMPLETELY REVISED & RESET

DR. MOFFATT'S MODERN TRANSLATION OF THE

A NECESSITY IN EVERY CHRISTIAN HOME TODAY

"The greatest translation made by the man most ably prepared to translate it."—John Henry Jowett.
"The most satisfying presentation of the Word of God that we have in the English language."-Robert M. Hopkins. "This translation is bound to win its way into the general reading of the people." -Harry Emerson Fosdick

MANY BEAUTIFUL EDITIONS AND BINDINGS



Delightful Hours The Home with Bible Lotto. Imparting interesting Bible Knowledge to groups of Boys and Girls, Youths or mixed groups of all ages with the pleasure of playing a game.

Postpaid price 60 cents. GOODENOUGH & WOGLOM CO. Broadway Dept. 34 New York

CU. MANUSCRIPTS

New York book publisher respectfully solicits worth while manuscripts for publication.

FORTUNY'S, Publishers 45 West 45th St. New York, N. Y.



CURRENT BOOKS

By Albert Linn Lawson

NOTHER book of poems by the beloved Grace Noll Crowell! That, as always, is good news. Her latest is Songs of Hope (Harper and Brothers, \$0.50). It is a small volume, but one of sheer beauty, both in form and contents. Mrs. Crowell's art has reached a smoothness and finish that make reading of her book a delight. Some of the poems have appeared in Christian Herald—as, for example, "Tomorrow's Bridge," and "This Same Jesus." As in all her work, the keynote is hope and courage-hope for the discouraged, and courage to face life and withstand its slings and arrows, as Grace Noll Crowell herself has done. One poem which we quote in part, sets the keynote of the whole book. It is entitled "Hope":

"This would I hold more precious than fine gold

This would I keep although all else be

Hope in my heart, that precious, priceless thing

Hope at any cost."

To quote more might spoil your delight in the first reading of the book. It is the best fifty cents worth you can buy.

If You're Going to England

To you who contemplate the tour of the British Isles with the Christian Herald party this summer, we commend a beautiful volume, The English Countryside in Color, (only they spell it "coloUr"), by Charles Bradley Ford (Scribner's, \$3.50). And to all others interested in England, and in beautiful books, we also commend this volume. It is profusely illustrated with scenes in England, reproduced in some of the loveliest color printing it has been my pleasure to see. The volume deals with Northern England—the Southern counties have been treated previously in a companion volume. The two Midland counties of Staffordshire and Leicestershire are also included

The English rural landscape is as clean and nurtured as a garden. It is a "landscape of meadow, hedgerow and coppice, with its quiet sprinkling of village and farm." The English have preserved the beauty of their old buildings, not only their churches, but dwellings, cottages and manors, and even the shops which line their village streets. To look upon England in summer is to see as fair a land as the world holds

I wish I might see it again, and quickly, For, alas, some of the beauty of England will soon be destroyed. As in all other lands, there has been a great movement of people of modest means away from the crowded cities; these have built thousands of modern houses, or villas, as they call

them. This has resulted in building, also, many fine new roads for motor cars, and the result is the same in England as elsewhere—filling stations and lunch rooms are springing up, and a filling station with its blatant gasoline-beg pardon, I mean petrol—tanks and pumps do not enhance the attractiveness of the landscape. So we advise, see England while it is still largely unspoiled, for as sure as fate much of this nurtured beauty will pass. That is why a book like this is such a welcome contribution to our libraries; here is the unspoiled England as it still is, but far too soon will

A "different" sort of book is Sacrifices in Ancient Israel, by W. O. E. Oesterly (Macmillan, \$4.00). To treat of sacrifices as fully and authoritatively as the author of this book does, yet to make it as fascinating as the best novel, is a real achievement. Mr. Oesterly discusses the origins and purposes of ancient sacrifices in general; showing that they were for three purposes, namely, as a gift to the Deity, as a means of union with Him, and as a means of liberating life. The sacrifices of the ancient Hebrews were, at first, of this same nature. The chief difference between their sacrifices and those of pagan nations was that theirs were sacrifices to one God alone. Of course they developed into something much more sacred and beautiful as the ages passed, but that was their nature at the beginning.

The book interested me greatly, and I commend it to students of the Bible, espe-

cially of the Old Testament.

A book directed at young ministers is Stand Up and Preach, by Ambrose Moody Bailey (Round Table Press, \$1.50). This little volume is "dedicated to the only man in the church who has no pastor, and the only woman in the church who can judge his sermons." Since the chief business of a preacher is to preach, the author, therefore, devotes most of the book to advice about preparing and delivering sermons. Do not make them long or flowery; deliver them in common speech; remember you are delivering grave messages of life and health and salvation. That is why the true preacher must be called to preach. Make the sermon spiritual, brief and pointed, simple, emotional, well illustrated. And deliver it extemporaneously! The author also gives advice on what to do with the grouch, the sceptic, the indifferent mem-ber, and the like. This is a practical, useful book.

How to Order Books

Any book described in these columns can be supplied by our Book Department at the publisher's price. Address orders and remittances to Book Department, Christian Herald, 419 Fourth Ave., N. Y

(Continued from page 26)

Appeals, Ninth Circuit; and it was mainly through his efforts that the two again stand in the relation of pastor and parishioner

Brief as has been his residence in the state, Dr. Pierce is strong for California, and has been accorded an important part in the religious leadership of the city. He is an active member of the conference of Jews and Christians; chairman of the Church section of the Community Chest; has served as President of the San Francisco Church Federation; is President of the Congregational Ministers' Association of the Congregational Churches; a delegate to the national convention of Congregational and Christian Churches; is chaplain of the County American Legion Association; and President of the Board of Directors of the Congregational State Conference.

Ordained in 1906, in the thirty-one years of his exceedingly active ministry Dr. Pierce has been carrying his gospel of Christian church unity across the continent, and to points North and South. Long ago he had a vision of leveled barriers between denominations, and urged that "one for all and all for one" is more

than a mere patriotic cliché.

But combined with this fervor for his calling, he has almost an embarrassment of gifts both musical and literary. Three times he has stepped out as an author: in 1912, in "The Masculine Power of Christ"; in 1913, "The Mystery Of His Own Person"; and in 1916, "Together In The Heavenly Home." Besides many poems, a number of which are to be found in anthologies, he has written numberless songs, both words and music, is an organist of ability, and even now, in the press of pastoral duties which he carries on alone, he will take time out to write a special song for a special occasion.

In this connection it may be noted that while attending the national conference of Oxford Groups last year in Connecticut, he awoke one morning with the theme of a song running through his head. Taking pencil and paper from the table beside the bed, he wrote "My San Francisco," a rousing chorus whose swingtime had the immediate and desired result of making the convention California-conscious.

This gift for music and song has been inherited by his daughter, Margaret, born in the musical atmosphere of her father's pastorate in Oberlin, Ohio. She is a graduate of two conservatories, as well as the University of California at Los Angeles, where she is achieving some fame as a vocalist. She is married and now writes her name Mrs. Ralph N. Mathison.

There is a son, also, Edward Fairchild Pierce, born while his father was a chapter.

There is a son, also, Edward Fairchild Pierce, born while his father was a chaplain overseas. After two years of college, the question of whether he intends to adopt the ministry when he graduates calls forth an emphatic denial. But see what happened in his father's case. "You never can tell. That's what I said at his age," Dr. Pierce admits.

When he came to First Congregational in San Francisco, he was asked by the spokesman who was to introduce him "What year was it your father was pastor of the church in Pittsburgh?"

"O," he replied, pat as you please, "just put me down as late Victorian."

From a few of the 1750 churches now using the HAMMOND ORGAN

here are typical comments:

"Our people are very well pleased. Crowds are on the increase already. Sunday night we had nearly as many present as all other churches in town combined."

"Everyone has been lavish in its praise....... The atmosphere of our worship services has been completely transformed."

"It is far beyond our fondest expectations...... We are very proud of it and recommend it to all who pass our way who are interested in buying one for their church."

"It adapts itself to every form of service with the all but limitless number of combinations that are available. We have had no trouble with it whatever and would not be without it for the world."

"We have been using the organ now almost six months, and our people are loud in their praises of it. Even the few that had misgivings at first are now saying that it is nothing short of providence that we got the organ."

"We experience very great happiness as we hear its excellent tones and we would like for others to be as happy as we are."

"I think it would be a beautiful thing to buy as a memorial to a dear one departed."

"This organ has our endorsement 100%. It suits our needs to absolute perfection—and it lifts the level of worship considerably."

(Quoted from a few of the many enthusiastic letters on file in the offices of The Hammond Instrument Company.)

The Hammond Organ
2927 N. Western Ave., Chicago
(In Canada, address Northern Electric Co.,
Ltd., Montreal)

Please send me copies of the letters quoted
above together with information about the

Hammond Organ:

City..... State.....



\$1250 and up
f. o. b. Chicago
depending on size of installation

THE EASIEST
WAY TO KEEP
A TOILET
CLEAN
IS THE
BEST WAY

No amount of unpleasant scrubbing and scouring can keep a toilet bowl really clean. Because you cannot reach the hidden trap, under the bowl. Sani-Flush is made scientifically to clean toilets better—and without any work.

Just shake a bit of Sani-Flush in the bowl. (Follow directions on the can.) Flush the toilet, and the job is done. Sani-Flush has no odor. It removes stains. It kills germs. It cannot injure plumbing connections. Sani-Flush is also effective for cleaning auto radiators (directions on can). Sold by grocery, drug, hardware, and five-and-tencent stores. 25c and 10c

cent stores. 25c and 10c sizes. The Hygienic Products Co., Canton, Ohio.



CLEANS TOILET BOWLS WITHOUT SCOURING

JUST OUT! Amazing fast selling 25c household necessity. Saves hundreds of dollars. Sell 3 to 4 each home. Make up to \$6 daily. Free Sample. PURO, 3107 Pine St., Dept. D-168, St. Louis, Mo.



I'll furnish the paint."

"Paint the church, too," piped up little old Cary Smith, who had a small annuity and a nephew who could furnish her paint at cost. "I'll furnish the paint for the church. I'll bet Mrs. Keenan won't have any more fun in Chicago goin' round to art museums and such than we will paint-in' everything in sight. Ain't that art, too?"

Paint, paint! Ellen was delighted, for everything looked so nice. She tried not to be envious when Ethel Daly talked of her college plans, and she tried not to be bitter when Mother kept writing of the wonderful time she was having; but Mr. Keenan began to look worried when the weeks passed and still Mother did not come home. At last he dared to ask her.

"Is anything wrong, Ruth?" (he wrote). "People are beginning to wonder why you don't come home. We need you, Ruth. I need you, although Ellen has done splendidly. She is a wonderful girl. I can't tell you how wonderful."

He dared not tell her about the improved appearance of the church and parsonage, for that was to be a secret.

Then Mother came home. She came unannounced right into the dining-room, where the family was at breakfast. John Daly had driven her up in his milk truck, for he always met the morning train.

Mother's practiced eye took in everything: the shining house, the painted floors, nasturtiums on the table and everything in order.

For a moment she seemed a stranger. She wore the same neat dress that she had on when she went away, but she was thinner, paler, and there was a tired look about her eyes. Mr. Keenan and Ellen noticed this as they all jumped up to greet her. Mother bent her head into Buddy's curls and held him close.

"He's grown!" she cried softly. "O Ellen, you've done well, darling. You don't know—" Then she stopped. That sentence was never to be finished, but Ellen knew then that Mother had suffered anxiety about them. Hadn't Mother been selfish? Had she, Ellen, been wrong about Mother?

"And before I even have a cup of coffee or say a word about how lovely everything looks," Mother was saying, "I want to give Ellen her money for college." She opened her purse and laid on Ellen's plate a roll of bills. Ellen counted them in a daze. Two hundred dollars!

daze. Two hundred dollars!

"O Mother!" she cried. "Where did you get it? O Mother, I've been so mean—you don't know—" That sentence was not finished, either, for she had dropped on her knees at Mother's feet and became all tangled up with Buddy and Mother's arms. Mr. Keenan was most nonplussed of all and looked his bewilderment and surprise.

Mrs. Keenan began to laugh—her old, merry, infectious laugh.

"Don't look so worried, Robert!" she cried. "I haven't robbed a bank. I'll tell you later—after you've tried on your new suit." She darted out to the front door and came back with a big box and placed it in her husband's arms.

"And for you, Bobbie laddie. Goodness knows how you've grown, too—I hope not too much. What do you think of this?" She opened another package and produced new trousers, a sweater and, of all things, a raincoat. Robert, Jr., had always wanted a raincoat; but when the family saw this long-wanted article, they began to howl with laughter—the old, ringing, merry laughter they had indulged in before the drought had dulled their sense of humor.

A raincoat for Bobbie and no rain for months!

"But it will rain some day, won't it?" It was Maisie, always-hopeful little Maisie. Mother looked at Maisie, at the bright face with big blue eyes so clear and pure. In each eye was there a tiny tear—for surely Mother could not have brought Maisie anything?

There never had been a new dress for Maisie, as long as she could remember. Maisie wore the left-overs of any one who had anything to pass on. Mother had always cut them down and made them just as pretty as she could; but nothing new, ever.

"Maisie, did you think Mother had forgotten you? Open that, precious!"

Maisie loved to open packages. She started to slip away with it and to begin methodically to untie the string, but the family couldn't wait. Ellen herself, with wild abandon, grabbed a knife and cut the cord, and Maisie found inside not one but two of the prettiest gingham dresses she had ever seen, and—oh, joy to every little girl's heart—a new pair of shoes.

Buddy, of course, was not forgotten. There were shoes for him and little overalls and a woolly Teddy Bear. Buddy's cup overflowed.

And now Mother was ready to reveal her secret.

"Sit down, all of you, and relax!" she demanded. "And I will reveal everything! And please, Robert, you mustn't scold me or feel badly, for it didn't hurt me a bit. I was so happy doing it, but I did get lonely for you all, of course, and homesick at times; but I felt it better not to tell, for I know you would have felt ashamed and chagrined, Robert. But it isn't your fault that times have been so hard. I've been working!"

hard. I've been working!"
"Working?" They all cried out the word together.

"Yes," she answered, "Nursing. You know, I've kept in touch with my old chief at the University Hospital and she wrote me that she was planning a trip abroad this summer. That gave me an idea, so I wrote and asked her if I might take her place and—she gave it to me. Grace Lester helped with my plans, too. I wanted Ellen to go to college and—we needed so many things. I felt that Ellen was old enough to take the responsibility of keeping house here—and she was! That's all." And Mother gave Ellen a shining look.

Was that all? The children scarcely understood, but Mr. Keenan and Ellen did and—somehow it was right. What Mother could do, they could do. They could face life and take hold of it and make things come right. And anyway, nothing could go wrong now, for Mother was home.

(Continued from page 38)

I'm frank to say that I do not understand the death of the Lamb in its entirety. But I'm just as frank to say, too, with all the conviction that I have, that I know that death is efficient, that it works. "Do you know the Lamb of God?" And the countless multitudes shout back, with certainty and enthusiasm, "Yes, we know Him. Our sins have been forgiven. We've been washed in the blood of the Lamb."

Linked with these two verses is the

third that completes the group:
C. "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." (Matthew 11:28)

This is the gracious invitation of the Lamb, slain from the foundation of the world, to all those who have sinned.

I like Moffatt's translation: "Come unto me, all who are laboring and burdened,

and I will refresh you."

Elsewhere we find support for this promise: "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk and not faint." (Isaiah 40:31). "The eternal God is thy dwelling-place, and underneath are the everlasting arms." (Deuteronomy 33:27).

That was the message of hope and cheer that Jesus gave to the world of His time-a world tremendously in need of it.

How much that message is needed today, too! For today has its complex methods of living, its endless demands, its tensions, its continual drains, until life seems hardly worth the effort. And yet, through it all, if we can remember that there is refreshment, renewal of strength, that the eternal God is our dwelling-place, and that underneath are the everlasting arms, how much that helps! How much it strengthens us, invests life with meaning, so that we can go on!

Now, the heartening fact about it all is that you and I can have that refreshment. It is ours—ours for the asking. You amid your distractions, I amid mine, we are in the keeping of God; we are recipients of

this refreshment from him.

And this we are to remember: not all the wealth of a Croesus can buy it; it is the gift of God. And, God be thanked, it cannot be lost through poverty. The poorest of us are equal with the richest in God's sight. The world cannot give it, else you and I, not in favor of the world, would not have it. It would be reserved for the more favored. Nor can the world take it away. Its bestowal, or its deprival, depend not on the whim of the world, but on the eternal certainty and sureness of God. That is a comforting thought in these days when so many an-

chorages are being swept away.

This, then, is what we mean by the plainness of the Gospel. These three statements are the essentials. If we can acquire them, understand them, believe them, hold to them, all other things will come to their proper places. All other

things will be relative. All have sinned!

There is delivery from the condemna-

tion of that sin! The gracious invitation from the One who forgives is extended to us!

Know the

TRUTH

about sanitary napkins!

Is there a way for you to secure greater Comfort and Security?

Suppose your needs differ on different days ... what can you do?

What kind of deodorant should you use for Positive Protection?

Every woman owes it to herself to read the frank answers to these intimate questions!

SK yourself what kind of a sani-A tary napkin you want and we believe you'll say one that can't chafe, can't fail, can't show. So, naturally, this was our goal. With the introduction of Wondersoft Kotex*, we were confident we had achieved it!

But to be honest, even though Wondersoft Kotex did create new standards of comfort and safety for most women, it did not completely satisfy every woman! Fortunately, we found out why ... We discovered that one-size napkin will not do for every

woman, any more than one-size bat, dress or pair of shoes. And for many women, one-size napkin will not do for every day, for a woman's personal needs may differ on different days.

To meet this prob-

lem, we developed 3 types of Kotex ... for different women, different days. Only Kotex has "All 3"... Regular Kotex, Junior Kotex, Super Kotex.

We sincerely believe that these 3 types of Kotex answer your demands for sanitary protection that meets your exact needs, each day. We urge you to try "All 3" next time, and see how they can bring you the greater comfort and security you seek.

Try all 3 types of Kotex, then judge for yourself. The proof is in the wearing! Perhaps you will decide

you want one type for today, another for tomorrow - or maybe all 3 types for different times. It is our honest opinion that only by trying "All 3" can you see how perfect modern sanitary protection can be.



Quest is the new positive deodorant powder developed especially for use with sanitary napkins. It is soothing, completely effective! Only 35c for the large size.

SANITARY NAPKINS

(*Trade Marks Reg. U. S. Patent Office)



nal"—its surpassing quality and surprising low cost.

A Complete Service Book

Write today for returnable sample. Test first hand the fitness of "The Service Hymnal" to aid you in your spiritual quest. First classified hymnal to be completely orchestrated. Bound superbly in lacquered Class "A" cloth, tarnish-proof gold stamping. Price per 100, not prepaid, only \$60.00.

Write your name and address in margin, clip and mail for returnable sample. Give Church and Denom.

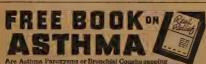
HOPE PUBLISHING CO. 5705-F West Lake St., Chicago, III.

WANTED POEMS, SONGS

For Immediate Consideration . . . Send Poems to COLUMBIAN MUSIC PUBLISHERS, LTD., Dept. H-43, Toronto, Can.

CHRISTIAN
CHRISTIAN
SENTIMENTS

Our Box of 24 DeLuxe Scripture Text Christmas Folders is without doubt the best value on the market. A \$1.75 value, Our Companion Box of 18 Scripture Text Folders for Birthday, Sick, Sympathy, etc., sells readily at \$1.00. As a Sample offer we will send either of the above Assortments For \$5c. Two or more Boxes, 50c cach. Satisfaction guaranteed. We feature 0 other Assortments—Also Scripture Satisfaction guaranteed. We feature 0 other Assortments—Also Scripture Satisfaction For Satisfaction Guaranteed. Take orders now!
SHEPHERD'S TOWN CARD CO., Shepherdstewn, 7a., Dept.25



your strength and making your independed more more properties of making your independent properties of making look, just out, may show you easy way to quick relief. Startling information has proved a helping hand to thousands of other sufferers. Don't wait, this Book may sho lead you to blessed relief! FREE! Rush your mame and afteress for your copy today. Send no money, it's absoluted by the Et by you. Write quick.



NAUGHTON FARMS, Box R100, Waxahachie, Texas



(Continued from page 31)

seize all lewd and salacious literature found at magazine stands within the city limits of South Bend, and to prosecute the managers or salesmen at such places under the criminal statutes."

But by now it was not the threat of police action, but of public opinion, that was having the most effect. The dealers who in the beginning had not been disturbed by the morals of the question, and had not voluntarily removed the offensive magazines, began to notice a decline in the cash register tally at the close of day. And, fearing a boycott more than the police, they not only took from their stands everything that might offend, but loudly proclaimed their love and devotion to purity.

Responsible for the cash register slump had been two little pieces of literature, scattered to the number of 50,000 among South Bend homes. One was a pamphlet entitled "Removing Moral Poison from the Community," and the other was a card for signature: "My Pledge to Public Morality." On this card, following a list of whereases, was the pledge: "I promise to refrain from purchasing and reading such literature, and even to withhold all patronage from places where it is sold." More than 10,000 of these cards were returned, signed, within a few days.

By this time the distributors as well as all the other functionaries of the magazine trade who had not erred on the side of over-enthusiasm for the drive, were walking with humbler mien. Faced with a flood of returned magazines that had not even been displayed, the block-booking arrangement had sunk without a bubble into the sea of popular nullification.

In December, a permanent committee was set up to insure coordination as well as continuity of effort in South Bend. Forming this group were the city's outstanding leaders of religion, education, politics and business.

The League decided not to publish a blacklist, which might only bring the titles of lewd magazines before those who had never heard of them and whose curiosity might be aroused, but rather to establish standards according to which anyone might judge the magazines. According to these standards any periodical is condemned which

- (1) glorifies crime or the criminal
- (2) is predominately "sexy"
- (3) features illicit love
- (4) carries indecent or suggestive illustrations

(5) carries disreputable advertising

The campaign of educating the public steadily goes on, and the results are seen on the newsstands. During the first week in March, a distributor told me, no fewer than seventy-eight publications had been voluntarily removed from circulation in South Bend.

In March and April of this year the committee sponsored a weekly series of radio addresses and dramatizations designed to encourage clean reading.

South Bend's able handling of the problem gained national attention in short order, with the result that other cities throughout the nation are finding their air swishy with the sound of scythes as the reformers make more or less effective swipes at the poisonous growths on the newsstands. Especially has the South Bend spirit permeated other Indiana cities.

Take Fort Wayne, for instance. Only a few weeks after Druggist Dougherty's efforts began to raise dust, Bishop John F. Noll of the Catholic Diocese of Fort Wayne, invited Protestant, Jewish, Parent-Teacher and civic club leaders to join him in an effort to duplicate South Bend's good works. Desiring to place its emphasis on the positive rather than the negative, this group named itself the "League for Clean Reading," and immediately designed an emblem of decency which would be awarded to every seller of magazines who cooperated.

Both distributors and dealers—by coercion if not by conviction—have seen the light and are deeming it wise to walk humbly therein.

Other Hoosier towns that have undertaken recently to disinfect their Augean stables are Indianapolis, Mishawaka, Michigan City, Elkhart, Laporte, Calumet and East Chicago.

But most recent and most virile of all the civic efforts is being carried on at Hammond, hard by the lusty metropolis of Chicago and home of 65,000 souls.

The Hammond crusaders, meeting for the first time on January 21st of this year and organizing under the name of the "Hammond Civic League of Decency," quickly put into force all the best methods worked out at South Bend and Fort Wayne—and then added a unique one of their own.

This extra feature is a carefully-drawn city ordinance which, despite healthy opposition on the part of publishers and distributors, was railroaded through the city council by unanimous vote on Tuesday, March 8th.

But let no one think the Hammond measures operated without opposition. The strong Civic League of Decency—comprised of representatives of the most active elements of the city's religious, educational, social and political life—experimented with all the approved methods. They tried first the banning of a selected list of publications. This worked for a few weeks, but it was unfair to publications which offended only occasionally. Besides, you can't have a ban without police enforcement. So they adopted the ordinance idea as the best regulatory measure.

With the ordinance in force, a dealer is not subject to action against him unless he flies in the face of the advisements of the mayor's committee as to what is decent enough for him to sell. If and when he does this, he is not arrested; his license is simply revoked. Then if he sells without a license, he is liable to the law the same on any other unlicensed operator of a business. And there is no chance for a legal kick-back from wealthy publishers!

The license is not heavy enough to hurt—only one dollar a year—but it packs enough weight to sink a man if he refuses to cease his dissemination of dirt.

All of which points to the fact that pestilential periodicals are definitely on the way out. Public opinion, that slow-moving but powerful crusader, is stirring like Gulliver from its sleep, and it takes neither prophet nor son of a prophet to forecast the eventual doom of magazines which dare to affront the clean-minded citizens of this Christian republic.

(Continued from page 41)

dust and the fading effect of sunlight. There is a good circulation of air through the open top and wide screen base which dries the clothes with little heat. The fireproofed curtains of the dryer hang from a metal rod and may be pushed back like a window drapery when loading and unloading. The frame and drying rods are rust-proof metal tubing. The metal rods are hinged at one end, opening fan-wise, making it easy to hang up the clothes. The gas feed pipe is flexible, permitting it to be moved so that the space under and around it may be cleaned. A metal screen and baffles separate the gas burner from the clothes; complete protection from accidental contacts.

Capacity of a dryer's hanging-room is one of the points to consider first in buying. This one has space equivalent to ninety-six feet of clothes line, about two washing loads. A full load of clothes takes from one to two hours to dry.

Curtains that hike up one season and down the next behave perfectly when dried on a sag-proof, pinless curtain stretcherall its parts adjustable. One rod goes through the top hem, another heavier one goes through the lower hem. Grooves on the rod are two inches apart and the curtains may be measured by these. Now set the side rods to match the exact length of the curtain and prevent it from pulling down too far. Rust-proof clips are fas-tened to the sides to hold the curtains rigid and straight. More than one curtain can be stretched at one time by folding hems over the rods and fastening them with spring clothespins each three inches apart. A stretcher, four feet by seven with twelve clips, costs around two dollars. The rods are cadmium plated, non-chipping and

(Continued from page 6)

was and she said, "Oh he's Henry Morganthau Jr. He's the Secretary of the Treasury!" I laughed then myself!

After the entertainment, Mr. Buck took

me up to meet the President. I sure like that man. He looked like he was mighty

tired and reminded me of how my mamma

used to look at me when I was sick. He

also said he liked my whistling and that

he had tried to whistle two notes at once,

like I did, when he was a boy. I told him

I would show him how, and I would have

I asked Mrs. Hull who the man

rust resistant.

Many are the washday aids for removing stains and soil. One of the newest is a fluid for taking out water-proof lipstick smudges or indelible pencil marks. There is an oil for preserving silks and restoring lustre, sheen, elasticity and life.

Have you tried the wax to be added to boiling starch for obtaining the desired This must be thoroughly dissolved in the starch but three minutes boiling with constant stirring, tends to that. Then starch the clothes as usual, keeping the starch as hot as is comfortable for the hands. This wax prevents the iron from sticking, it whitens clothes and gives a dainty new finish that resists dampness.

There is a soap that blues as it cleans, giving clothes clean freshness. Particularly good for white cottons and linens. It never spots or streaks.

For washing woolens, gloves and fine fabrics and removing lipstick, oils, iodine, blood, grease and tar, all without harm to hands or fabric, comes a magic stuff, enough for fifty washings, \$1.00.

Have you tried the naptha soap chips? These make a rich, thick, creamy suds, no sneezy dust; and it is a quick worker on loosening dirt and softening grease and general soil. Concentrated soap granules ease wash day labor. They are readily whisked into thick rich suds which soften water, soak out dirt-and even kill dangerous germs which lurk in soiled clothes.

Our shopping guide to rosier wash days gives the trade names of the washers, dryers and cleaners mentioned in this article with the manufacturers' names and addresses. To get the list order Wash Day News and enclose a stamped self-addressed envelope, please.

found that out, he invited me to come fishing with him down in Uvalde, Texas.

There was another fellow there I liked lot, too. His name was Sam Rayburn. We got along swell together. He reminded me a lot of a freckled faced kid nick-named, "Chuck" that I used to play with

when I was a boy.

The next night, something awful happened! I was invited to the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Holmes. I went and everybody was there that was at the party the night before. Looks like folks travel around Washington in coveys

I had told Mr. Buck that I could remember everybody's name I ever met. At the Holmes party Mr. Buck asked me to call everybody's name and I did, until I got to Mr. Rayburn. Before I knew it I called him "Chuck." Everybody laughed cause he's a Senator, or something, from

I hope I get to go again the next time the Vice President gives a party to the President, but from the way Mr. Buck looked at me coming back on the train, I reckon I won't!

(Editor's note: We think Jack will, for a few days after the Vice President's dinner to the President Mrs. Roosevelt wrote in her newspaper column about the party: "We are still chuckling over some stories told by a boy from Kentucky and, when it came to whistling, he was an artist of real talent.")



-says Mrs. Charles Van Cott Jersey City, N. J.

"\$7 a week has to cover not only meals for my husband and myself, but special food for the baby. So you can see that every penny has to count. I do all our baking, and I can't afford to take chances with cheap, doubtful baking powder. Where would I be if I wasted good bak-ing ingredients?"





"Because my baking must succeed every time, I always buy the best baking pow-der—Royal. It's not expensive, either. You need only about a penny's worth of Royal for a baking."

HOW RIGHT YOU ARE, MRS. VAN COTT!

It doesn't pay to take chances with cheap, doubtful baking powder. You risk dry, poor-flavored cake-and half-eaten pieces to throw away.

To protect the flavor of your good fresh butter, eggs and milk, you need a Cream of Tartar baking powder.

Cream of Tartar is a wholesome fruit product made from fine, ripe grapes. It has been known for generations as the finest baking-powder ingredient. Yet you get Cream of Tartar in only one nationally distributed baking powder-Royal.

No wonder Royal is the choice of thrifty housewives. It gives finer flavor and texture to everything you bake—yet costs only 1¢ for the average baking.

So don't risk failures that waste costly baking materials. Get depend-able Royal the next time you buy groceries.

Free Cook Book Write to Royal

Baking Powder, 691 Washington Street, New York, Dept. 205.

Copyright, 1938, by Standard Brands Incorporated

only one of them Secret Service waiters came up and got me. I sure wouldn't want the President's job. He can't do a thing he wants to. I had much rather have Mr. Garner's job of Vice President. Now there's a fellow that can do anything he wants to whenever he wants to do it! After the party Mr. and Mrs. Garner

invited us to their apartment in the Washington Hotel. The President and his wife didn't go. I guess they were tired. But I did and I'm glad I did cause I had a lot of fun. A Mr. Jesse Jones came and Mr. Garner introduced him to me and the three of us sat in a corner and told fish stories. I also told some of the political stories that Mr. Buck had told me not to tell at the party to the President. Mr.

Jones laughed a lot, and so did Mr. Garner.
I sure liked that Mr. Garner. He likes
to do the same things I like. When he

The David C. Cook Publishing Company

THE QUIET HOUR—A Guide For Personal Devotions

A Page a Day

One full page is given to each day's material, which includes a selected Scripture verse, the Home Daily Bible Reading reference, a meditation, and a brief prayer. The in-spirational meditations for each month of the quarter are written by a different per-

Published quarterly; vest-pocket size.

"Let us keep our silent sanctuaries: for in them the eternal perspectives are preserved."



Single subscriptions, 25 cts. each per year. Five or more gift subscriptions mailed to separate * addresses, 20 cts. each subscription per year.

Five or more subscriptions all addressed to one person, 4 cts. each subscription per quarter.

On request, free sample copies will be sent to all your teachers.

WRITE FOR A FREE SAMPLE

David C. Cook Publishing Company Dept. 23-F Elgin, Illinois

Christian Greeting Cards

For Sale or for Personal Use

Comforting, encouraging messages of cheer to the sick and sorrowing, birthday, etc., etc., many with Bible Texts—in great variety of artistic settings—the type of Greetings Christian people are looking for. Cards that are different—not found in stores—Boxed and Unboxed —good profit—No investment necessary. Catalog and Sales Plans on request.

PEASE GREETING CARDS, Inc. 264 Laurel St. Dept. H Buffalo, N. Y.

GLUE THINGS! Wood, Paper Leather Celluloid Porcelain Tile, Glass

AT IN YOUR CAR



ONTEN AUTO LUNCH TRAY

MAKE MONEY - WIN FRIENDS!

the church and community. Widely acclaimed the pictures, more boatty, more futth. Our "Child Culture" edition bought on sight by eager parents. Sverybody loves children and knows one or more who ought to have BIRLE STORY BOOK inspiration for a better life. Win new friends and help bring children to Christ. Write for our Special Offer.

Gospel Trumpet Co. 1881 Anderson, Ind.

HOW TO LOOK YEARS YOUNGER AT 40...50...60!

Lydia Lane reveals her Lydia Lane reveals her method! ... A new, easy, natural way to erase wrinkles, crows feet, creases, double chins, lines in neck, sagging muscles and other age signs from faces. Here is quick help in rounding out hollow cheeks, making eyes lovelier, smoothing out a crepy neck, improving bust, slimming hips!

You do it all in the privace



Want to Remove Wrinkles?

velope upon request while limited supplasts. Write, at once, to LYDIA LAN 1185 McGee Street, Kansas City, M



PRESBYTERIAN MINISTERS FUND

for Life Insurance **Incorporated 1759**

Assets - - - - \$27,000,000.00 Insurance in force - \$60,000,000.00

Insurance in all its forms for the clergy, their wives, and theological students.

Let us help you to build an estate, protect your family, and guard against discomfort in old age.

For information, send name and date of birth to the HOME OFFICE, 1805-07 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

For insurance on the children of the clergy, with or without pay or benefit, paid religious workers in churches and church-related institutions and their children, write our subsidiary, the

MINISTERS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Wesleyan Building, Boston, Massachusetts. ALEXANDER MACKIE, President

(Continued from page 23)

clothes and taking baths I had a little time on deck with the passengers. The captain sternly told me he didn't like the looks of some of my specimens and was emphatic in saying I must use the greatest care to have nothing escape.

Some of the cages had come down from London at the last moment on a motor lorry. At the time I had noticed that the cage hasps were closed by an abomination used among some animal dealers—a split ring. You never know when these things are right. Most of them have been strained open and you can't detect whether they are turned to a safety position or not.

The shore had faded and it was breezing up. The ship had started to roll. It looked as if we were running into a storm, and since the cages were in general disorder from being hastily lowered through the hatches, we not only had the job of placing them in neat rows for the voyage, but of lashing everything to prevent shifting and upsetting.
Suddenly, amid the bang of hammers,

I heard an exclamation. Two big mangabey monkeys were sitting on the top of their cage. The rogues had reached out

and had turned the split ring on their door.

"Get hold of a tail," I shouted to George
North, the veteran hostler. We both made a break and reached for the tails. But just then both monkeys made leaps over our heads and galloped up a long passage dimly lit by heavily basketed lamps. We dashed after them and they ascended a stairway to the passenger deck. Before we could overtake them the imps had ascended to the boat deck and had dashed towards the bridge.

"Holy smoke!" groaned George.

There was reason for his wail. There

on the bridge was the captain, gleaming in formal gold braid. I can still remember his stern demeanor, with firmly planted feet and the stiff wind flapping his trousers against his legs. But the monkeys were not impressed. While we stopped, they didn't. They galloped straight on past the captain, in one side of the steering room and out the other, past us again, down the stairway and forward on the passenger deck! They went down a narrow stair to the main deck, with North and I literally sliding after them. We chased them between capstans and winches. A tail slipped through my hand when a rub-ber heel slid on the wet deck and my knee banged against a winch. The monkey whose tail I grasped gave a screech and ran for the mast. There was an iron ladder leading to the crow's nest and up he went, the other following. And they continued up, stopping only at the giddy level of the wireless cross-arm where their tails stood straight out in the gale. The mast was sweeping an arc across the sky as the vessel rolled. Looking up to the bridge I again noticed the blue and gold of the cap-

tain's uniform.
"What are you going to do?" gasped George North.

"Deave them there to think it over." I retorted breathlessly. "They were shipped last night from London and haven't had anything to eat all day. Just before dark we'll show them a fine bunch of bananas."

We fed and watered the outfit and the afternoon wore away. One of the crew reported that the monkeys were staying near the wireless pulley. We went up to take a look at them. It was a bleak roost, The mast swung against a curtain of dirty, racing clouds. An incipient geyser rose frequently from the windward side of the bow wash and streamed over the deck. This seemed to be a good time for coaxing. George suggested that he make the trial, as he didn't mind the flying water while he had his dungarees on.

I opened a door leading to a passage-way from the steel deck. Midway down this was a stairway leading to the horse-deck level and not far from my cages. There was also a room nearby. I put the monkey cage in this room and tied a long cord to the door handle. George was to try to lure them down the passage, then throw his bananas into the room. I hid behind a crate, holding the cord.

A most attractive bunch of bananas had been selected from the abundant food I had sent aboard. This had been sent up to George. It was to be very grandly handed to him in order to make a show of the fruit. Then he was to eat one, possibly a second, and walk off with the bananas into the passage, down the stair and past the room.

While I waited, thinking most frequently of the captain, George carried out the

A few minutes later I saw a sight that gladdened me. Coming down the dim passage was the silhouette of George North, and immediately behind him the silhouettes of two monkeys! And, wonder of wonders, they were almost hanging on George's coattails! He walked into the room with each of them reaching to him in entreaty for the golden fruit. I was astonished I didn't even pull the string on the door. George shoved two bananas into the cage and the monkeys crowded in.

More bananas were shoved in and the
clownish faces became distorted by enormously swelling cheek pouches. We put a snap hook on the hasp.

The next morning at breakfast the cap-

tain came over to my table. This was the dreaded moment. I endeavored to appear calm in receiving the scolding.

"I have been down to see your cages

and like the way you have placed and braced them," he began.

A smile glinted in his eye. Then he chuckled, slapped a hand on the table and broke into a laugh. The laugh developed until he shed several tears.

"If that was a rehearsal maneuver to capture those monkeys," he exclaimed, "It certainly made a hit with me! I saw it all from the bridge. Your man received the bananas from one of the crew as if going through a ceremony. He laid them on a capstan and ate about ten of them. He ate them so fast I thought he was swallowing the skins. No hungry monkey in the world could endure such a spectacle."

A few hours outside Ambrose Light the Associated Press sent me a wireless; "Are you bringing many animals?"

I wired back: "Fine series of rare animals."

mals—and a Tasmanian devil."

The Press gang met me at quarantine. Cameras clicked and there followed good stories about Tasmanian devils in papers all over the country.

From "Strange Animals I Have Met," copyright 1931, by Raymond L. Ditmars. Reprinted by permission of Harcourt, Brace and Co., Inc.

As you face life's sunset . . .



YOU FACE OLD AGE WITHOUT FEAR WHEN YOU ARE PROTECTED BY ANNUITY AGREEMENTS of the AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY

> Let us tell you how you may have . . . Security in Old Age . . . Freedom from Worry . . . a Steady Income . . . Permanent Satisfaction . . . through the annuity plan of the American Bible Society.

> For nearly ninety years the Society's checks have always been sent when due . . . helping to bring security in spite of disturbing and perplexing world conditions. A check every six months! That would mean much to you!

> In addition there is the fine satisfaction of sharing in the work of making the Bible more widely available throughout the world.

> The booklet "A Gift That Lives" explains the plan and tells you how you may help both yourself and a worthy cause.

AN INCOME ASS	UREDMAIL THIS COUPON TODAY
AMERICAN B	IBLE SOCIETY, Bible House, New York
Please send me, without of	ligation, your booklet CH-17 entitled "A Gift That Lives."
Name	<u> </u>
Address	Denomination
City	State

QUICK WAY TO **REMOVE CORNS**

no cutting... no pads



RELIEVE CORN PAIN QUICKLY

If you want to remove those aching corns just get a bottle of FREEZONE from any druggist. Put a drop or two on the corn. The pain is quickly relieved. Then in a few days the corn gets so loose you can lift it right off with your fingers.

A bottle of FREEZONE costs a few cents at any drug store and is sufficient to remove most hard corns, soft corns and cal-

FREEZONE



FEET HURT?

PAINS, ACHES TIRED FEET SWOLLEN FEET SWOLLEN ANKLES CORNS, CALLOUSES ATHELETE'S FOOT PERSPIRATION

BEN-O-TONE

OLDEN MINERALS, 9116 W. Pico. Los Angeles

Get Up-To-Date Relief

Why try to worry along with old-fashioned trusses that gouge your flesh—press heavily on hips and spine—enlarge opening—fail to hold rupture up and in? You need the Cluthe. No leg-straps or cutting belts. Automatic adjustable pad seals opening—follows every body movement with instant increased support in case of strain. Cannot slip. Holds rupture whether at work or play. Light, easy to wear. Waterproof. Can be worn in bath. Send for amazing FREE 100 page, cloth-bound book "Advice To Ruptured" and details of liberal truthful 60-day trial offer. Also names of grateful Cluthe users (publication permitted) in your neighborhood. Write today. Cluthe Sons, Dept. 292, Bloomfield, New Jersey.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS FOR MAY



Stanley B. Vandersall, D. D.



MAY 1 Following Vision with Service MARK 9:14-29

WHAT reader can miss the contrast be-tween the heavenly glories found on the mountain top by the four (Jesus and three disciples) and the common-place failures of the nine disciples in the valley

at the mountain's base?

1. Jesus always anticipates human needs. What was the conversation in the elated group finding the way down the mountain? Probably not of what they had seen, for that was too wonderful to talk about. Probably not of what was coming, for there was no intimation of a crowd, or of an attempted miracle.

To Jesus, at least, the return was to His work and His mission. There were yet other lessons to impart to the disciples. There were yet other people to be reached. There was still more need to be confronted

and dispelled.

But here was a father who had heard of the presence of Jesus, and had brought his boy, an epileptic, for possible healing. Finding that the Master was absent, he had turned to the nine disciples, and they, invoking the powers given to them before, had sought a cure and had failed. To the multitude, to the disciples, and to the father the approach of Jesus at this critical juncture was good fortune. How many times His brief ministry showed this—When there is need of Him, Jesus is near!

The description of the boy's disease checks almost exactly with epilepsy, but the common belief, shared also by the father and recognized by Jesus, was that he was in periodic control of a demon who

was dumb and deaf.

2. All things are possible to the believer. Many have pointed out the weariness and disappointment in the words of Jesus when He was told of the disciples' failure. The word faithless (19) has the sense of unbelieving. The disciples, the multitude—all failed because they did not thoroughly believe that the deed could be done.

3. Falling short of the best. When the disciples asked of Jesus the reason for their failure to perform the miracle, He made an answer which covered not only that circumstance but many another. Men seek to do many things by faith, but their faith is in themselves. What Jesus said is in effect this: "You cannot expect to gain a victory in the hardest problems of life unless you link up your own power to that of God.

Why do Christians attempt to do the hardest tasks with only a fraction of their possible power? Intercession is a form of preparation that removes the heaviest obstacles in the way toward victory.

Questions for Class Discussion

1. How do people today try to confine

religion to the mountain top, and keep it away from the valley?

What was the best thing the boy's father said?

3. Who in our day are guilty of trying to cast out evil without prayer?

MAY 8 Cooperating in Service MARK 9:30-41

EACHER and student will find in TEACHER and student these verses three separate themes, each with several lessons:

1. Jesus predicting His death. Verse 30 calls attention to the fact that their entrance into Galilee was in secret. This might be because Jesus wished to avoid the multitudes so that He could give more and better attention to the disciples. or because He wished to be undisturbed so far as His enemies were concerned.

Some think that verse 31 is a prophecy of the coming betrayal by Judas. Another, and perhaps better, meaning is that God had a hand in giving up the Son of Man to accomplish His further ends. Sometimes so much emphasis is placed on the successful plotting and victory of the Jewish enemies of Jesus that the long-planned victory of the Father by means

of the cross is forgotten.
2. What is true greatness (33-37)? Mark gives an exceedingly natural picture of what happened on the road be-tween Caesarea Philippi and Capernaum. We can almost see the little company walking along, Jesus in front, seemingly paying no attention to the discussion going on behind Him, as the disciples wrangled about precedence in the coming Kingdom. Then they came to the village, and in some home, probably Peter's, Jesus found the chance to ask them about their dispute along the road. Their only answer was the silence of embarrassment.

"If any one wants to be first," He said, "he must be last of all and the servant of all." Self-repression and service provide the ways to greatness. Self-seekers may gain places of importance, even by climbing over more deserving persons, but when they are there they are not considered

A second statement was built upon the circumstance of the child in the midst. "To receive one of such spirit as a child possesses is to receive me" was His startling word.

3. Friendship or rivalry in God's work? John, recalling an incident of the preaching mission, asked, "Were we not right in refusing to receive as an ally one who did not receive Thee as Master?" The gist of Jesus' reply was that cooperation is better than antagonism, friendship than rivalry. "You should not have stopped him," said Jesus, "for he that is not against us is for us."

MAY 15

Testing Discipleship by Service

MARK 10:17-31

THERE is an instructive contrast between the coming of the children to Ehrist and the coming of the rich man to thrist. "The children were nearer to the Kingdom than they knew; it did them no arm to be exalted and they were exalted reatly. The rich man was farther from the kingdom than he knew; it might do him ood to be abased, and he was abased. Cambridge Bible.)

These verses may probably best be condered by raising certain key questions.

Question 1. What prompted the rich oung ruler (see also Matt. 19:16-30; Luke 18:18-36) to come so earnestly to esus? Even one with wealth can become issatisfied with his surroundings and his utlook on life. Evidently this man had ound no real satisfaction in the keeping

f the law.

Question 2. Why was he concerned bout inheriting eternal life? Eternal life, s he used the words, was virtually the quivalent of the Kingdom of God. It was this theme on which Jesus spoke gain and again.

Question 3. Wherein were the comnandments insufficient for the rich man? His religion was formal and mechanical. He did not touch people. He had no warm glow that comes only from doing things for others. He needed to do more than see and pity people in distress. He needed to give them a hand, a word, a

neal, a doctor, a home.

Question 4. Was Jesus' prescription, Sell whatsoever thou hast, and give to he poor," for all men everywhere, or only or His immediate hearer? With more or less of general application, wherever wealth proves a bar to service, it was prinarily to meet the needs of this man. In nother case, where discipleship was at take, the advice of Jesus would not be dentical in detail, although equally posiive in result.

Question 5. Why did Jesus dwell on he difficulty—almost the impossibility of rich persons coming into the Kingdom of God? The rich man illustrates how other choices in life may be made with comparative ease—"purity instead of lust, nonesty instead of fraud, truth instead of alsehood." But when the choice is to retain one's wealth or to give it up there s no easy way. And experience shows hat many, like the rich man, go away orrowing.

Question 6. What is the one human requisite for salvation? (Who then can be saved?) To hold back nothing from God; to choose the highest good; to pay he greatest price. Even then salvation s not to be thought of as attained by hu-nan effort. "It is a supernatural work of

livine grace."

MAY 22

Serving Through Christian Citizenship

MARK 12:13-17, 28-34

VERSES 13-17 suggest specific acts of a Christian citizen in relation to the overnment under which he lives, while verses 28-34 present the underlying prin-



ANACIN—is a combination of medically proven and highly regarded active ingredients-it is most effective. Mail this coupon for a generous free sample.

257 Cornelison Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

Please send free sample.

Address-

CH-5

LIKE TO WRITE? EARN EXTRA MONEY

Preparing newspaper clippings for publishers. Simple, fascinating, profitable. Stamp brings details. Div. 79, National Press, Hohm Bldg., 6th and Western, Los Angeles, Calif.

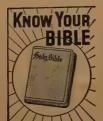


Christian Leadership Opportunity

Profitable, pleasant employment; full or part time—local work or free to travel. Immediate opening—generous commission and bonus. Write fully. John Rudin & Company Inc., Dept. Ç. H., 1018 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

KNITTING WOOLS Send for 600 Samples FREE

Prompt Mail Service
COLONIAL YARN HOUSE, 1231-M Cherry St., Phila., Pa.



More than 76,000

Every Christian should be familiar with the great prophecies of the Bible. Some of them were made centuries before fulfilment. This correspondence course of Moody Bible Institute brings the facts of each of the more important prophecies. In two sections, 17 lessons, \$4.50.

There are 16 courses in the list for home study. Check those in which you are most interested. Christians in all parts of the world have profited

"MOUNTAIN PEAKS OF PROPHECY"

spiritually from study in their homes with our personal supervision and help.

Try one of these stimulating courses

MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE

Dept. HE-302, 153 Institute Place, Chicago, Illinois
Please send me FREE Bible test. FREE illustrated prospec-
tus of following courses: Introductory Bible, Great Epochs of Sacred History, Teacher Training, Prac-
tical Christian Work, Christian Evidences, Synthetic

of Prophecy, Scofield Bible Course, Bible Doctrine. Address

THE OLDEST KNOWN WILL

This ancient document dated 2548 B.C. was unearthed at Kahun, Egypt. It's a fascinating commentary on ancient family life.

A limited number of facsimile

reproductions of this will are

available.

You can secure a copy by writing to the home office of this American University which is do-ing an outstanding piece of Christian work at the intellectual cen-ter of the Moslem world.

THE AMERICAN UNIVERSITY AT CAIRO

Land Title Building Philadelphia, Pa.

HILDREN'S PROGRAMS AND PAGEANTS

FREE—32 page catalogue of Pageants, Cantatas, Song Stories and music of two new services.

PROGRAMS WITH TABLEAUX 1. Hearers of His Word. Music. Recitations. Tableaux.
2. Bounteous Blessings. Music. Recitations, etc.
The use of either will insure a highly satisfactory Children's Day Program. \$6.00 for 100 copies, postpaid.

Day Program. \$6.00 for 100 copies, postpaid.

RAINBOW OVER THE HEART (Doz. \$3.00)
Send for examination copy. Charming, easily prepared cantata for children. Beautiful music. Very little dialogue.
CHILDREN'S DAY HELPER No. 24 (Ea. 25 cents)
Send stamps for a copy. More than 100 drills, recitations, songs, etc. (Not sent for examination).

THE RODE MEANS TO COMMENT OF THE RODE MEANS TO COMMEN

THE RODEHEAVER HALL-MACK CO.
HICAGO, ILL.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
E. Jackson Blvd.
124 N. 15th Street CHICAGO, ILL. 28 E. Jackson Blvd.

Suite 1352

Suite 752



KLUTCH holds them tighter plates so much armer sau sausses almost as with ratural teeth. Klutch and talk with greater comfort and security; in many cases almost as well as with natural teeth. Klutch lessens the constant fear of a dropping, rocking, chaffing plate, 25c and 50c at druggists. If your druggist hasn't it, don't waste money on substitutes, but send us 10c and we will mail you a generous trial box.

KLUTCH CO., Box 2701-E, ELMIRA, N. Y.

WHY FISTULA IS DANGEROUS

Loss of bowel control is the great danger which threatens in neglected cases of fistula. Many could save themselves from that humiliating calamity by knowing the facts in time, and by seeking the appropriate treatment. Radical treatment is not advisable, except for extreme cases. Get a book offered free by the McCleary Clinic, 528 Elms Blvd., Excelsior Springs, Mo., which explains these conditions. Excelsior Springs, Mo., which explains these conditions, Read about their comparatively mild treatment which has helped thousands of men and women without the usual hospital experience. Write today. You will incur no obligation. Use the above address.

5,000 CHRISTIAN WANTED

to sell Bibles, Testaments, good books, new Krystal Plax or velvet scripture mottoes, scripture calendars, greeting cards. Goodcom-mission. Send for free catalog and price list. George W. Moble, Publisher, Dept. 98, Monon Bldg., Chicago, III.

ciples which make a Christian at all times a good citizen.

1. A Christian supports his government. Jesus was approached by Pharisees, who hated foreign rule, and Herodians, who were adherents of Rome, with the question about the payment of tribute to the Roman authorities. Since A.D. 6 a head tax, or poll tax, amounting to a denarius for each person had been levied by the Roman government upon all the population of Judea. The tax was unpopular because it was the sign of bondage to Rome. "The dilemma consisted in the fact that if He declared the payment of the tribute religiously lawful, His popularity with the multitudes would be at an end; if He declared it unlawful, His questioners would be in a position to delate Him to the government as a fomenter of revolution." (Westminster Commentary on Mark.)

But Jesus was equal to the occasion. He saw that they were not sincere, that they were acting. And in His answer He made no commitment about the lawful status of Caesar's rule. "The point of Jesus' reply is that the very coin in which the tribute is paid bears on its face the proof not only of their subjection to the foreign government, but of their obligation to it. Coinage is a privilege claimed by government, but it is one of the things in which the government most clearly represents the interest of the governed. Tribute becomes in this way, not an extortion, or exaction, but a return for service rendered." (International Critical Commen-

When Jesus said, "Render to Caesar what is his," He made the tribute not a gift, but a debt. Were they to take the benefits of Caesar's government and pay nothing for it?

Thus the Christian in any day practices fair play by serving his government as a citizen. In democracies where much is the product of the expressed will of the people, the people not only pay lawful tribute or tax, but give the best of themselves toward the common welfare.

2. A Christian citizen puts first things first. The second set of verses (28-34) gives the Master's answer to another troublesome question—What is the greatest commandment? The rabbis calculated that the Law contained 365 prohibitions and 248 positive commands, so it is no wonder that there was disagreement about

which was greatest.

What Jesus quoted was the passage which formed the opening words of the Shema, recited daily by strict Jews, and often worn on their persons in phylacteries. It was a combination of Deut. 6:4-9; 11:13-21, and Num. 15:37-41. The second commandment, which Jesus declared to be like the first, was quoted from Lev. 19:18, and encourages a citizen of God's Kingdom to practice brotherhood,

or love of his fellowman.

3. Citizenship in our day. Seldom, if ever, were the obligations of Christian citizenship more confused and disputed than in 1938. To what extent can the state go in exacting allegiance? Should a Christian have an allegiance higher than that demanded by his country? When love of God, and love of fellowman, and love of country collide, what then? These are some of the questions to be faced today. How do you answer them?

MAY 29

Maintaining Personal Efficiency (A personal aspect of temperance)

DAN. 1:8-16, 19, 20; I COR. 9:24-27

IT WAS natural for Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon, to wish to use some of his recently acquired Hebrew captives as his personal household slaves, and that for that purpose he desired the most comely and attractive youths, and especially those who combined natural skill and learning with good looks. To prepare them the better a "training table" was es-tablished for three years, at which were served the rich meats and other viands from the king's table, and wine of the same sort as the king drank.

From the whole crowd of Jewish youths four (one of them Daniel) asked to be excused from the special fare. The meat might be that not slaughtered in the proper manner, or in some way dedicated to idol worship. The wine likewise might not be strengthening, or might lead to violation of their religious scruples. So they asked for a ten-day trial, in which they four could use vegetable food (pulse) and water. At the end of the test the health and appearance of the four was so convincingly superior that they gained permanent leave to partake of pulse and water in preference to the rich food and alcoholic drink.

Daniel's creed-"I will not defile my body." This study is intended to strengthen the one who abstains entirely from the use of alcohol, and to encourage many more to take that same stand, purely on personal grounds.

When an individual says, "I will not defile my body with alcohol taken as a beverage," what supporting evidence is there for his statement? How can he maintain that stand without subjecting

himself to social ridicule?

1. The nature of alcohol is such that it never is taken into the human system even in small quantity without some bad effect. and when taken regularly, or in larger amounts, the ill results are easily recognizable. 2. The first and most serious effect of alcohol is on the nervous system, in direct relation to the amount taken. 3. Alcohol affects the faculties in the inverse order of their development in the individual and in the race. 4. Man with a highly organized nervous system dies when the concentration in the blood reaches 1/2 of one per cent of alcohol. 5. The physical effect of continued drinking even of small amounts is slow poisoning; the very moderate drinker has an average life expectancy of 13.75 years less than abstainers, for he gives the tissues and organs no time to recover from the effects of even small amounts, as does the one who goes on an occasional "spree." (2, 3, 4, and 5 from "Alcohol," by Bertha R. Palmer.)

6. Chronic alcohol poisoning lowers the defenses of the body against microbial invasion, and susceptibility to disease is the result. 7. Drinkers when injured require a longer time for recovery, and often make a poorer recovery. 8. Repeated tests in vocations where sure vision, quick muscular response, instantaneous judgment, and endurance are required always show the abstainer to have the advantage over the

drinker.

MA BONNIE LAND TO SEE

(Continued from page 43)

d Laconia, which also will call at Bosn to pick up those of the party who
efer to sail from that port. The time
Summer—July 8, when you sail from
ww York, to August 8 when you land
mme again. There could be no better
my to pass a summer vacation.

If we can be of any help to you whatever, please write to the Travel Editor,

hristian Herald.

ummertime Sweden

INCE we're already in Scotland, it is not a difficult feat to turn our thoughts the lands of the Midnight Sun. And thinking, I am reminded of how whenever I passed my summer vacations in the united States invariably I would seek a ke or seashore in northern New England. Now, for the same reason, when the buntry is at its loveliest, I like to turn northern Europe—Sweden—which in nummer enjoys a charm all its own; espeally on and around the lakes that join a great Göta Canal.

The lambent glow of the "white nights," f course, adds to the charm and provides delight that Maine and New Hampshire ever know. Bright as is the sunshine, it ever brings the sweltering of the southern ties of Europe; and the refreshing aroma f the balsam fir is welcome and invigorat-

Instead of "going down to the sea in nips," on the Göta Canal you "go up to ne woods in ships"; and the variegated anorama that glides by as you recline isurely in a deck chair defies description. as when the little steamer leaves the anyon of the canal and sweeps into Lake anern and the scenery changes to the ueenly majesty that always is associated with forest lined inland waters.

At least it is so in summertime in

weden.

Rockefeller Center

... Ruins and Roses

NE would no more think of visiting Sweden without seeing the ancient own of Visby on the isle of Gottland than toing to New York without seeing Rockeeller Center.

Some visit Visby alone because it transports them back over twenty centuries to he day when it was as important in the northern seas as Rhodes was in the Medi-

rranean.

After you have seen the ruins of its leven magnificent churches, its mighty ity wall which grows out of the natural ock, with its thirty-seven towers and its amous rosebush gardens you can see why is called "The Town of Ruins and Roses"

I do not know any ecclesiastical ruins n Europe as fine as the undemolished rches of St. Catherine's that seem to call o worship under the open heavens.





HISTORIC LANDMARKS FOUR HUNDRED YEARS OLD

Helen Welshimer Joins CHRISTIAN HERALD MOTOR TOUR

THROUGH ENGLAND, SCOTLAND
AND WALES

ALREADY—almost four months before sailing date—the advance reservations assure success of the grand summer Christian Herald Motor Tour through the British Isles. This unusual trip promises to be one of the most popular of all Christian Herald tours in the last thirteen years. Among the first to join the party was Miss Helen Welshimer, one of Christian Herald's best known writers. On this grand tour, entirely by de luxe touring coach, we cover an itinerary of unsurpassed interest—from the lovely English Lakes, the wild and picturesque Scottish Highlands and the Robert Burns Country . . . down through the historic cathedral cities to the Shakespeare Country and peaceful English countryside . . . then the British Riviera of Devon and Cornwall . . . and finally an extensive stay in London and environs. Mrs. Honore Morrow, known and loved by our readers, will be our hostess in England. Sail July 8th, return August 8th or stopover for visit to the Continent. All-inclusive rate \$490 (including return on the QUEEN MARY.) Don't postpone making your reservations. Write or send the coupon today.

Holy Land-Mediterranean

Last summer, for the first time, we made the complete Holy Land-Mediterranean cruise available during the summer vacation months. The trip was an outstanding success and will be repeated this summer. Sailing June 30th on the famous cruising liner ROMA to the Holy Land, Egypt, the Black Sea—18 countries and islands on 3 continents. 56 days. \$640 all-inclusive.



CONGENIAL COMPANIONSHIP

The benefits and the joy of travel are greatest when you share your thrilling experience with congenial companions.

Whichever trip you prefer, you will have the friendly companionship of like-minded fellow travelers both young and old—the companionship that has distinguished Christian Herald tours of the past twelve years.

AROUND THE WORLD

The summer Around the World trip is offered for the benefit of the many Christian Herald readers anxious to make the trip but unable to get away during the winter and spring. Sailing June 29th. 74 days. All-inclusive rate \$985. Including a full week in the Holy Land.

	~~~~			~~~~
James W. B 419 Fourth	oring, Christia Avenue, New	an Herald Ca York	uise Direc	tor,
Without the trip ch	obligation, necked:	•	d me lit	erature of
☐ British		· 🗆 Holy 1		
NAME	·			
ADDRESS	***************************************	<del></del>		······································
the trip characterists  British  NAME	necked : Isles Arou	Holy l	Land-Med orld,	iterran <b>e</b> an

# CROOKED SPINES

• Are you afflicted with spinal curvature or back deformity? Do you suffer weakness, pain, or the handicap of a spinal trouble? Let us show you how the Philo Burt Method provides scientific aid to Nature's efforts in overcoming these malconditions. Through proper mechanical support benefit and correction can be brought, even in severe forms of spinal ailments and disorders.

THE PHILO BURT METHOD consists of a comfortable support ing Appliance with

a comfortable supporting Appliance with a describe routine, to aid in the strengthening is of the Appliance. Each Appliance is individually med to give the needed anatomical support. It is, cool, flexible and adjustable. . unlike the positive properties of the pro

#### MADE TO MEASURE AND SENT ON A 30 DAY TRIAL

Put the Philo Burt Method to actual test in your own case. Spinal Trouble is far too serious a matter to neglect or experiment with. Act today! See why so many Doctors recommend this Method to patients suffering from weakened, injured, diseased, or deformed spines. Learn of its success in over sixty-three thousand cases of men, women and children.

#### SEND FOR FREE INFORMATIVE BOOK

Describe your case or have your Doctor do so. We can then give you definite information at once.

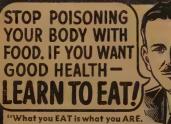
PHILO BURT COMPANY 207-5 Odd Fellows Temple, JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

#### Painful BUNIONS Helped Quickly!

When Fairyfoot is applied—see how quickly pain STOPS and your bunion gets smaller. Enables you to wear proper shoes. Easy to use. Entirely harmless. Used on over 2,000,000 feet since 1897.

FREE PROOF!





Good health is impossible if you violate the Laws of Nature. Learn to Eat!"

Above is the sound advice of John X. Loughran, health lecturer, author, radio commentator. This health lecturer, author, radio commentator. This eminent food authority has devoted his life to the study of FOOD and the tremendous effect it has on STOMACH and KIDNEY TROUBLE, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM and other common allments, He knows which foods POISON the system—which act as MEDICINES. Do YOU know? Find out these amazing facts for yourself and get back on the road to health! Learn how others stopped suicidal lighty bubble and barshed stickness. Illustrated road to health! Learn now others stepped survival living habits and banished sickness. Illustrate FREE BOOK tells the whole story. Investigate now



happier, healthier living. Send NOW. Food Facts

20th Century Health Institute, Dept. 17 E 742 So. Hill St., Los Angeles, Calif., U.S.A. Please send me your free HEALTH BOOK.

AIL COUPON TODAY

(Continued from page 27)

with no branches at all except those which are spread fan-wise against the stone and fastened there. Thus, in Mr. Peake's garden, a half acre of ground was enclosed on four sides with these towering walls, which were completely tapestried with apple trees, leaving the half acre of ground entirely clear for the vegetable beds. When we left the enclosed garden to inspect the rest of the place, I noticed that the outside of the walls, also, was covered by the fan trees. Mr. Peake prefers the wall orchard because in his six acre plot, every rod of space is precious. But there are several huge old fruit trees scattered about the place. One of those looked as big as an elm, and he said it was well over a hundred years old. The whole place was exquisitely kept up by Mr. Peake and his son. We were shown the peach house, a long glass house where a dozen trees were dwarfed to a three or four foot height and the branches pruned and spread over an umbrella-like frame. This is the same peach house that Mr. Jack Amery must have seen in 1909, for it is nearly a century old.

We swung around through the little paddock, past the stables, and around the walled garden again, to the exquisitely kept lawn in front of the house and so to the door in the wall again. I told Mr. Peake I'd love to see those walls when the apple trees are in bloom and he told me I might come over and get some pictures. They must be very quaint and lovely.

Outside we walked along the twisting lane. And in a field Cnūt saw something white fluttering and struggling and he leaped like a tiger in pursuit. Before Searle or I could protest he had caught his quarry and was shaking it to death as Searle rushed to the rescue. Only to find that our heroic hound was killing a newspaper! He was quite as pleased with himself though as he would have been had he captured a hyena or whatever enemy it is he pursues in his dreams, and he growled reminiscently and boastfully all the way home in the car.

And here is a letter from Iowa from a reader who wants me to realize that she, too, knows Brixham. She says she is glad I've been sharing Hearthstone with the Herald readers. And it makes me very happy to be told that, because I couldn't be sure that the simple things that interest me would interest you all. But she writes: "I want to thank you for telling me the nice homey things one would share with a neighbor. I have from the first we read about the new home, thought it was in Brixham. For sixty-six years we have been hearing from relatives in Brixham. The vicar of St. Mary's has buried many of our family. One of them was the last Parish clerk before they changed the Ritual doing away with clerks. He died in 1934, aged eighty-nine, and his wife in 1936, aged eighty-one. They lived in the Parish cottage, near the church. . hope the old lane you wrote about will be preserved. Our roads here are not beautiful, no roadside trees or bushes, just mile after mile of open road. We do not live on the highway. I am glad to be away from the travel. We are English enough to make saffron biscuits and I have made a dozen glasses of orange marmalade for our toast on Sunday mornings.

"We had our golden wedding anniver-sary in October 1935, and it was a surprise to us when our son Lester came in just before noon, dinner about on the table, and we did enjoy having him. . . . I think we have read all your Pilgrim's

#### EVENTS IN EUROPE

#### in May and June

Some of the more important events listed for May and June in Europe include:

May 1-Opening of Scotland's Empire Exhibition at Glasgow by King George and Queen Elizabeth.

Official opening of Spa season at Carlsbad.

May 8-Fete of Joan of Arc at Rouen and Orleans.

May 19-Royal Naval, Military and Air Force Tournament at Olympia, London, until June 4.

May 21-Opening of the International Paris Fair.

May 22—Commemoration of 125th Anniversary of Wagner's birth, Leipzig. International Music Week opens at Stuttgart.

May 23-Opening of the 34th International Eucharistic Congress in Budapest.

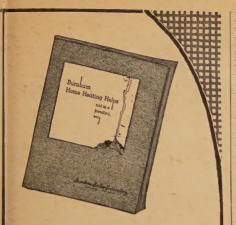
May 28-Four-day Haydn-Schumann fete opens at Heidelberg.

June 5-Pilgrimage to St. Gobnait's Well, Ballyvourney, Ireland.

June 9-King's Birthday celebrations, trooping of the colors, Horse Guards Parade, London.

June 15-Magna Charta Day celebrations, Runnymede, near Windsor.

June 29—Royal Regatta at Henley-on-Thames until July 2. Festival of the Sea, at Gdynia, Poland.



# If Not Quite Sure ABOUT YOUR HEATING

Send for This Book

It is called Home Heating Helps, because that's exactly what it is. It's not a lot of technical lingo at all. Nor is it filled with extravagant claims about this or that being "the only-and-best."

Instead it is just a friend-to-friend talk-over of various heating problems, with suggestions for lastingly satisfactory solutions. It gives you informing facts on the various systems of heating such as warm air, hot water, steam and vapor.

It helps you select the best boiler for your particular needs. It shows you how you can have radiators in your rooms and still be entirely out of them. Sounds impossible, but it isn't. Points out how you can have air conditioning for less than any other way. It is all its title indicates—Home Heating Helps. Send for it.

# Burnham Boiler CORPORATION

Irvington, New York
Zanesville, Ohio

# Raise MONEY ... Easily

There is no surer, easier or more pleasant way to raise needed funds for churches or clubs than with the aid of our co-operative plan. Women everywhere accept Gottschalk's Metal Sponge as the foremost metal scouring device. They buy this time and labor saver without hesitation. A sale is made almost every call. In the past 20 years we have assisted thousands of organizations to raise money. We will be delighted to help you. Write for particulars. METAL SPONGE SALES CORPORATION, Philadelphia, Penna.

#### Gottschalk's METAL SPONGE



Progress stories. My husband said of the picture of your daughter and her husband that they looked very happy and pleased with each other. He said he wished they would keep their days always happy, and he said that what you said about your daughter looking over dresses is just the way our two girls come back and then go away with things they need or can use. We are just ordinary people from England. My husband is from Cinderford, near Gloucester and I spent most of my first ten years in Plymouth, though I was born in Redruth, Cornwall. My father came here before us. Mother brought us children over. Chicago burning and a storm on the lake delayed our crossing from Grand Haven to Mil-waukee, forty-five hours. We were married in 1885 and have been in our own home for thirty-eight years. We have not grown rich but our three children finished school. We have had lean years and some not so lean but are thankful for our blessings. I hope that we may continue to find that we can enjoy many things, like reading, and that we can keep Christian Herald coming to our home. Your far-away neighbor, Ella Phillips.'

And don't I wish Mr. and Mrs. Phillips could take the *Herald* tour, also! But, if they cannot, I hope they will not fail to realize that their friendly spirit is a fine example of the sort of good will between nations that is powerful toward peace.

(Continued from page 29) efforts, a church is being kept alive until such time as in God's providence its mission is accomplished, or reborn.

sion is accomplished, or reborn.

In a church near New York there is a glass window which shows a little village. The ocean laps the shore and ascending the hill are crooked streets with tiny houses lining each side. And on the top is the old church. It is a picture one sees duplicated in many medieval towns. I always feel the thrill of a bygone day when, approaching a city like Chartres or Lincoln, I see the great Cathedral towering over the city. That was a time when the Church dominated society, and for five hundred years she did an amazingly good job of it. But the times have changed, and the Church no longer dominates our world. This is mirrored in the architecture of the modern city. In New York, a great cathedral—one of the largest in the world—is rising. But big and massive as the Cathedral of St. John the Divine is, it is quite dwarfed by the mountainous skyscrapers of Manhattan. The church no longer dominates the view, nor does she dominate the so-ciety of the city. She is a powerful influence, but not the dictator.

That, however, is not the final word. The other word is this—those skyscrapers are built for today but the cathedral is built for centuries and centuries of worship yet to be. This is the Church's answer to her critics. For sixteen hundred years she has met the problems of the Western World. Sometimes she has agonized in the solving of them, but the victories are in her record. Today she is travailing with new problems and the solution is not easy. But she is far from admitting defeat. The Church has the answer, for the Gospel is eternal. And her Faith gives assurance that victory shall again be hers.



# "Men"of Daring

#### PREFER VIVID PICTURES

Today's dreamers . . . tomorrow's doers . . . so often lost in self-created dreams of heroic accomplishment seldom have time for words. But when religious teachings are supplemented with vivid Balopticon projected pictures you approach them on their own level, understandingly. Attention is focused on the subject and words assume the meanings they were meant to have.

B & L Balopticons are available in many styles and at many prices to meet the specific requirements of Sunday Schools. Write for Catalog E-11 to Bausch & Lomb Optical Co., 699 St. Paul Street, Rochester, N. Y.

# BAUSCH & LOMB .... WE MAKE OUR OWN GLASS TO FOR YOUR GLASSES INSIST ON BALL

# A LIFE INCOME FROM A GIFT:

You can now buy either Single or Joint and Survivor Annuities from \$100 up. Income from 3% to 8% on amount of gift payable annually, semi-annually or quarterly. (Certain tax exemptions also allowed.)

You share at once in the support of 3131 missionary pastors, teachers, doctors, nurses in spreading the Gospel in America.

You should know more about this Christian plan combining a gift with an Assured Income for Life.

Write or Call
Department of Annuities

BOARD OF NATIONAL MISSIONS of the Presbyterian Church, U. S. A. 156 Fifth Avenue New York, N. Y. (Continued from page 44)

Surely, if a revival of religion is coming to the world it must first awaken all Christians to an awareness of their essential oneness.

We pray the Saviour's prayer, our Father, that all of Thine may become one. May Thy love so suffuse all hearts that name Thy Name that our pettiness and sectarianism may be drowned. Amen.

#### SUNDAY, MAY 22

#### THE STREETS OF JERUSALEM

PROCLAIM . . . IN THE STREETS OF JERUSALEM—JER. 11:1-8.

HERE are no streets in the world like those of Jerusalem. They wander up and down, narrow, cobbled, and often a series of steps, with no order or regu-

At intervals, between the cave-like little bazaars, one may glimpse a passageway leading to residences, sometimes up, sometimes down. It is a city of byways

and of unexpectedness.

This old city is a parable of life, which is so full of by-ways and unpredictable turns, and ups and downs. Existence would be dull without the surprises which God sends.

We would be explorers of life, dear Lord; not heedless of by-ways and dark opportunities. Grant us freshness of experience, to our continual enrichment.

#### MONDAY, MAY 23

#### WHERE WOMEN DON'T COUNT

HELP THOSE WOMEN-PHIL. 4:1-8.

MILADY, who is no feminist, asks me to write about the way the East treats its women. She has newly confronted the old story of the subjection of women to men, in a land where much of the heavy work is done by the women, and where a girl is counted as of no such importance as a boy.

There is really nothing new to be said upon the subject. Mention of it should fill every woman in Christendom with gratitude and pride for her lot of liberty, And slowly, surely, the influence of Christianity is bringing emancipation to the women of the whole world. Mary's son is saving Mary's sisters everywhere.

In the light of the privileges which Christian women possess, it should be unworthy of any of them to live a small, petty, mean and selfish life.

We would "help those women," O Lord, who are always helping Thee. For we know that no people can ever rise above the level of its womanhood.

#### TUESDAY, MAY 24

#### A RETRACTION

WE SHALL BE LIKE HIM-I JOHN 3:1-6.

N AN earlier Meditation this month I poured scorn upon an insensitive Californian whom I found in the Garden of Gethsemane. Today he was in the Ecce Homo Church, and the awful solemnity of the place, helped doubtless by the quiet reverence of the accompanying nun, swept from him all his blatancy and incongruity. He, like others, was moved to awed silence as he trod the very Pavement where our Saviour was condemned, and took up his cross.

The incident suggests the power of the Crucified to sweeten and refine human natures. Under the spell of His suffering even the crudest personalities find new

gentleness and ways of love.

"Jesus, keep us near the cross." We would draw close to the Passion of the Saviour whose suffering and sacrifice and love saves us; and acquire His likeness.

#### WEDNESDAY, MAY 25

#### THE GREAT REALITY

IN THE DAYS OF HIS FLESH-HEB. 5:1-9.

IT IS almost too much to believe—the reality that these hills and roads all about us were once trodden by the blessed feet of Jesus; that on yonder hillside outside our window He wept over this very city; that the courts of the Temple, now a Moslem shrine, were where He walked and taught and wrought His wonders. Somewhere near where I sit and write He once hung on the cross, and rose from the grave. Under my eyes, for many days past, have been the scenes where the Infinite God revealed Himself to man as a loving, yearning Father.

No wonder that high and low from all the earth are today finding their

way to Palestine.

No land, not even the one Thou lovest best, can contain Thee, O everywherepresent Saviour. Anywhere, everywhere, hearts of simple faith may draw nearer to Thee than did the crowds which once thronged Thee. Grant us this boon.

#### THURSDAY, MAY 26

#### HE MASTERED ARABIC

DO IT HEARTILY-COL. 3:16-25.

IVI Y OLD friend, Dr. R. S. McClenahan, dean of the school of oriental studies in the American University in Cairo, is reputed to be the best Arabic scholar among all the foreigners in the Near East. He knows the language better than many Arab pundits. He told me once that when he decided to study Arabic he resolved to get on top of it, and not merely to acquire enough to enable him to "get by". It took fifteen years of hard study ere he conquered this difficult and beautiful language. Now, Egyptians, Arabs and foreigners alike honor him as

Most of us are content with a smattering of knowledge upon our chosen field. We are satisfied to "get by."

Even in our religious life, we are content to dwell upon the outskirts of spirit-ual experience. And what we miss by being unwilling to go all the way into fellowship with Christ!

Our prayer, our Father, is that we may

be saved from superficiality. Gird us to go all the way with our Master.

#### FRIDAY, MAY 27

#### SCOTLAND IN JERUSALEM IF I FORGET THEE, O JERUSALEM-PSA. 137.

VER-ORNATENESS, even to tawdriness, is the charge that may fairly be laid against the innumerable churches of Jerusalem. One beautiful exception is the new Scottish church, where many British and Americans worship regularly.

Built in a spacious setting, of stone that is shining white within, and creamcolored without, with lovely lines; and with touches of delicate green marble from Iona in the communion table and in the high pulpit, its plainness is sheer beauty, inspiring, rather than distracting from, the spirit of sincere worship.

Homesick hearts are lifted up by the worship and fellowship of this place, which is a fitting testimonial to Scot-

land's strong and simple faith.

We would worship Thee, O Lord, in the holiness of beauty; for Thou art altogether lovely, and so should Thy praise be. Amen.

#### SATURDAY, MAY 28

#### PERFUMED

IF YE BE RISEN-COL. 3:1-17.

BESIDE the tomb of Jesus, in the narrow crypt in the center of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, stands a silent monk, holding a silver vessel, from which he sprinkles perfumed holy water upon the hands of visitors. I declined the attention, which others prize.

But I am not blind to the symbolism. Out of the truth of the Resurrection proceeds the fragrance of a holy life. All who "have been crucified with Christ" and go forth from the futile tomb should shed the sweetness and beauty of His

personality.

From Thy death and resurrection, O crucified Saviour, we would draw those qualities of life which make for peace and good will as we walk among men.

#### SUNDAY, MAY 29

#### CONVERGENCES

IN HIS STEPS-I PET. 2:17-25.

HERR KLUGE showed me, the other day, the old register of the Johannitter-Ordens-Hospiz, which is our present home in Jerusalem. The long roll of guests had come from the remotest cor-ners of the earth. Many were missionaries: I read an entry in a bold hand, "William Carey, B.M.S., Daccan, Bengal, India." King Frederick sojourned in this very room. Prince Bismarck was here, along with many members of the Kaiser's suite.

Yet many humbler ones have also been here. What a vast convergence of interests and personalities there has been un-

der this one roof!

Imagination fails as it seeks to create a picture of the long procession of pil-

(Turn to next page)

(Continued from page 62)

grims, lovers of Christ and seekers after Him, who have thronged to Jerusalem throughout the long centuries and milenniums.

That we march through the days in tep with an unseen and uncounted legion of Thy friends, O Christ, is our cause for thanksgiving today. Amen.

MONDAY, MAY 30

#### JERUSALEM BELLS

SHOULD SIN AGAINST JEHOVAH IN CEASING TO PRAY FOR YOU—I SAM, 12:19-25!

ERUSALEM is a city of church bells. Oftener than the Moslem muezzin from the minarets, one hears the sound of coells that call to prayer. Even in the small hours of the night the bells peal forth, calling some religious community to prayer. Sometimes it is the unmedodious jangle of the Greek bells on the Church of the Holy Sepulchre; someitimes it is the sweet call of a single bell, as if sounded from a village steeple. No man can tell the exact meaning of them

Nevertheless, they all summon to prayer and worship; and utter the reminder that always, everywhere, prayers are ascending to heaven. It is awesome to consider the worldwide fellowship of prayer. Like ceaseless incense, the petitions of single souls, and of assembled companies, are forever rising to the God who hears and answers every petition.

"Lord, teach us to pray". May our hearts hasten to answer all the multiform summons to prayer that surround us. Amen.

TUESDAY, MAY 31

#### THE IEWELED MADONNA

IN SPIRIT AND IN TRUTH-JOHN 4:7-24.

ON ONE of the altars that marks the traditional site of the crucifixion, in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, stands, encased in glass, a gold-framed statue of the Virgin Mary. As a work of art, the figure is negligible.

But the custom has long continued of heaping up offerings of jewelry upon this image, so that it is now littered with necklaces and rings and watches and

brooches and pendants.

Naturally, the result is grotesque and undignified. However devout the motive of the donors, the effect is as incongruous as the diamond-encrusted inscription on the crucifix adjoining. I see more significant devotion in the humble prayers of the peasant women who kneel before the shrine. For there is no jewel so precious as the tear of repentance or the aspiration of worship.

In spirit and in truth, we would bow before Thee, O infinite and loving Father, rendering unto Thee the offering of our hearts. Amen.

# Solve Your Summer



# Attendance Problems!

By using these character-building Story Papers that have the enthusiastic approval of more than a million young people.

They are entertaining

They apply Christian principles to life
They build Christian idealism
They foster strong loyalty.

No Sunday school should be without them!

THE BOYS' WORLD

THE GIRLS' COMPANION

Weekly eight-page papers for the teen-age group. In lots of 5 or more addressed to one person, either publication, 12 cts. each subscription per quarter.

#### YOUNG PEOPLE'S WEEKLY

Sixteen pages weekly for those 18 to 22. In lots of five or more sent to one person, 17 cts. each per quarter.

#### CHILDREN'S DAY SPECIALTIES

Plays-Pageants-Program Helps-Cantatas-Buttons-Cards.

WRITE FOR CHILDREN'S DAY CATALOG, SAMPLE COPIES OF OUR CHARACTER-BUILDING STORY PAPERS, AND HALF-PRICE TRIAL OFFER

COOK PUBLISHING COMPANY DAVID C. 23-FLINCOLN STREET ELGIN, ILLINOIS

THE

AMAZING.

BIBLE

#### MONEY MAKING OPPORTUNITY

MEN - WOMEN: Wanted by established, successful firm now expanding. Experience in our field not necessary. Instructions and help furnished. Tell us all about yourself. Address, Sales Dept., 603 Philadelphia. Bible House, 1211 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Music Lovers! Bargains in Discs!

World's finest recorded music. Nationally known makes. Domestic and Imported. The Symphonies, Chamber Music, Operas, Solos, Concert Songs of BACH, WAGNER, BEETHOVEN, SHUBERT, BRAHMS, etc. Mail orders filled to any part of world. Catalog "11" on request 10c postpaid.

NEW YORK BAND INSTRUMENT CO. 111 East 14th Street • New York City



#### WHAT MOODY ANNUITANTS SAY:

"For ten years I have received regularly twice a year, the interest payments, and they usually come before the date they are due. I sincerely wish I had more money to send to you."

"My annuity returns always come promptly and I have been thankful to Him for causing me to become in-terested in Moody Bible Institute." E.S.C., Kingsville, Qhio

Constant satisfaction for Moody Annuitants is assured by proved safety, also by fixed payments for life at reasonable rates and partnership in a world wide Christian enterprise.

Under the Moody Bible Insti-

tute Life Annuity Plan, you may place any amount from \$100 upward, and receive a return as long as you live. This return will vary from  $3\frac{1}{4}\%$  to  $8\frac{1}{2}\%$  according to your age. Booklet "Facts" sent upon request.

#### THE MOODY BIBLE INSTITUTE OF CHICAGO

153 INSTITUTE PLACE (Annuity Dept. HE-10), CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
Please send me your annuity booklet, "FACTS." It is understood there is no obligation.

(Indicate given name)

#### CLEARANCE SALE The Jesus Of Our Fathers

A great Religious Library in One Volume

By Dr. John W. Good FORMERLY \$3.00

NOW 50c

This book offers a priceless service to the army of men and women of true piety, who, walking in the old ways, agree devoutly with Dr. Good that the New Testament Scriptures mean literally what they say about the divine nature and purpose of Christ as the Son of God from eternity past to eternity future.

Those who have severed all the ties that once bound them to the traditional will find this book little to their liking.

Every student or minister should have this collection of Biblical References in his bookcase. Cloth bound, 841 pages of large clear type, includ-ing parallel records of the Gospels and copious indexes under different classifications, over 350,000 words in text. Made for Christian Herald to sell for \$3.00, we offer this most val-uable book at the ridiculously low price of 50c.

#### Christian Herald Book Dept. 419 Fourth Ave., New York

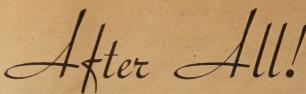
Please send......copies of this \$3.00 book: THE JESUS OF OUR FATHERS that you are now selling for 50c (enclosed) to

laid yours.

Have you young friends who are graduating from school or college this June? You will find Bibles and books in Christian Her-Bibles and books in Christian Her-ald's Catalogue sent you at Christmas time that offer suggestions for gifts. There are Young People's Bibles, Teachers' Bibles, such fine books as The Silver Lining by Archer Wallace (\$1.00), The World's Best Loved Poems (\$1.00). We will be glad to send you a catalogue if you have mis-laid yours.

# **Doctor's Prescription** For Liquor Habit

A doctor's prescription, successfully used for years for those addicted to the use of alcohol is now offered to the public for home treatment. It is not habit-forming and can be taken in liquor, tea, coffee, food, or any other liquid, with or without the user's knowledge. Aids the sufferer to overcome the craving for liquor and to overcome the craving for liquor and to build up his resistance. Many loved ones saved and brought back to a life of usefulness. Proper results or money back. Write Western Chemicals, Inc., Dept. 73F, FREE Seattle, Washington, for a Free trial and full particulars. It will be sent immediately in a plain TRIAL wrapper. Do it today.



ITS



#### Such Illiteracy!

Into the little harbor off the New England coast the yacht Psyche came to anchor. For days she lay there, fitting out and laying in supplies.

An old fisherman, who was long on spelling and short on mythology, spent hours each day studying this new craft and, when leaving, was seen always to shake his head.

One day he accosted the captain of the yacht and in disgusted voice said:

"Don't you guys on that yacht know how to spell fish?

-Labor

#### Stretching It Out

Jones: "How do you spend your in-

Smith: "About 30 per cent for shelter, 30 per cent for clothing, 40 per cent for food and 20 per cent for amusement."

Jones: "But that adds up to 120 per nt."
Smith: "That's right."
—Catalina Islander

#### All She Had

Young Angus had been out for the evening with his best girl. When he arrived

home he found his father still sitting up.
"Hae ye been oot wi' yon lassie again?"

asked the parent.

"Aye, dad," replied young Angus. "Why

do ye look sae worried?"
"I was just wondering how much the evening cost."

'No more than half a dollar, dad." "Aye, that was nae sae much."

"It was a' she had," said Angus.

#### Higher Rate

The minister's son was in the habit of going to church every Sunday with his

granddad.
"Billy," said the minister one Sunday, "I've been giving you a dime every Sunday to keep your grandpa from sleeping,

yet he sleeps."

"I know," said Billy, "but grandpa is giving me a quarter to let him sleep."

#### Very Likely

"Papa, what is an egotist?"

"An egotist, my boy, is a man who tells you those things about himself which you intended to tell him about yourself."

#### Better Than Working

"How's that daughter of yours getting

"Great! She's getting a man's wages

"Yes-I heard she was married."

#### Naturally Enough

"The doctor has ordered her to take a holiday. Now they're having a consultation.

"Of doctors?"

"No, of dressmakers."

-Labor

#### The Right Cutlery

Diner-Waiter, what sort of a bird is this?

Waiter-It's a wood pigeon, sir.

Diner-I thought so. Get me a saw.

#### Such Ignorance!

Judge-What's the charge against this man, officer?

Officer-Bigotry, yer honor. He's got three wives.

Judge—I'm surprised at your ignorance, officer. That's trigonometry, not bigotry.

#### That Was the Trouble

"What's the matter? You look ruffled." "Had a row with a fellow about driving in traffic.

"Why didn't you call a policeman?"

"He was a policeman."

-Washington Post

#### Keeps One Busy

"A fellow has to be a contortionist to get on these days," says a philosopher. "First he has to keep his back to the wall and his ear to the ground. Then he must put his shoulder to the wheel, his nose to the grindstone, keep a level head, and have both feet on the ground."

#### Dad Didn't Say

Father: "When I was a little boy your age I didn't tell fibs."

Modern Youngster: "How old were you

when you started, Dad?"

-Providence Journal

#### And Then What?

Convict—Say, warden, would you mind dropping your keys down my neck? I think my nose is going to bleed."

#### Bull's-Eye

An old Scot who had never seen a train was taken to the nearest station by a

An express flashed past and roared into a tunnel.

"Well," said the friend, "what do you think of that?"

"Man," said the old Scot, "it's wonderful. But I was thinking there'd be a mess if it missed that wee hole."